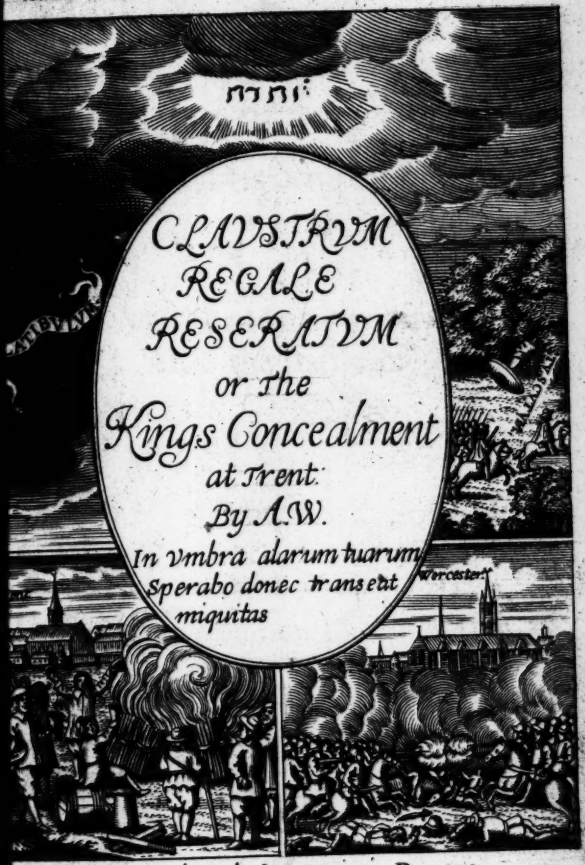
Carolus Secundus
Dei Gratia

Carolus Secundus
Dei Gratia




London Printed for Henry. Brome.

F.H. Van. Houe. Sculp:

# BOSCOBEL:
OR THE
Compleat History
Of His Sacred
# MAJESTIES
Most Miraculous Preservation
After the Battle of
# Worcester,
3 Sept. 1651.

troduced by an exact Relation of that Battle; and Illustrated with a Map of the City.

**The Third Edition with Addition.**

JOEL 1. 2.

*ear this ye Old men, and give ear all ye Inhabitants of the L[illegible]: Has this been in your days, or in the days of your Fathers?*

LONDON:
rinted by *M. Clark*, and to be sold by *H. Brome* and *C. Harper*, at their Shops in S. *Pauls* Churchyard and *Fleetstreet*. 1680.

TO THE

# KINGS

Moſt Excellent

# MAJESTY.

*SIR,*

AMong the many Addreſſes, which every day offers Your *Sacred Majeſty*, This humbly hopes Your particular graci-us Acceptance; ſince it has no other am-tion than faithfully to repreſent to *Your Majeſty*, and, by Your *Royal* permiſſion, all the world, the *Hiſtory* of thoſe mi-culous Providences that preſerv'd You the Battle of *Worceſter*, conceal'd *You* the Wilderneſs at *Boſcobel*, and led *You* n Your way towards a Land, where *ou* might ſafely expect the returning fa-ours of Heaven, which now, after ſo long tryal, has graciouſly heard our *Prayers*, d abundantly crown'd Your *Patience*.

And, as in the conduct of a great part o
this greatest Affair, it pleased God (th
more to endear his Mercies (to mak
choise of many very little, though fit In
struments: So has my weakness, by thi
happy President, been encourag'd to hop
it not unsuitable for me to relate, wha
the wisest *King* thought proper for the
to act; wherein yet I humbly beg *Yo*
*Majesties* pardon, being conscious to m
self of my utter incapacity to express, e
ther *Your* unparallel'd Valour in the da
of Contending, or (which is a vertue f
less usual for Kings) Your strong and eve
Mind in the time of Your Sufferings.

From which sublime Endowments
*Your most Heroick Majesty* I derive the
comforts to my self; That whoever u
dertakes to reach at *Your* Perfection
must fall short as well as I, though not
much: And while I depend on *Your Roy*
Clemency more than others, I am mo
oblig'd to be

*Your Majesties*
*Most Loyal Subject,*
*and most Humble Servant*

Tho. Blou

TO THE

# READER.

*BEhold, I preſent you with an* Hiſtory of wonders; *wonders ſo great, that, as no former Age can parallel, ſucceeding Times will ſcarce believe them.*

*Expect here to read the higheſt Tyranny nd Rebellion that was ever acted by Sub-cts, and the greateſt hardſhips and per-cutions that ever were ſuffer'd by a* King; *t did* His *Patience exceed* His *ſorrows*; *nd* His *vertue became at laſt victorious.*

*Some particulars, I confeſs, are ſo ſuper-tively extraordinary, that I eaſily ſhould ar, they would ſcarce gain belief, even om my modern Reader, had I not this rong Argument to ſecure me; That no inge-uous perſon will think me ſo frontleſſe, as nowingly to writ an untruth in an Hiſtory, here* His Sacred Majeſty (*my dread Sove-ign and the beſt of Kings*) *bears the prin-pal part, and moſt of the other perſons con-rn'd in the ſame Action* (*except the* Earl of arby, Lord Wilmot, *and* Col. Blague)

*ſtill alive, ready to pour out ſhame and co*
*fuſion on ſo impudent a Forgery.*

*But I am ſo far from that ſoul crime*
*publiſhing what's falſe, that I can ſafely ſ*
*I know not one line unauthentick; ſuch h*
*been my care to be ſure of the truth tha*
*have diligently collected the particul*
*from moſt of their mouths, who were the w*
*Actors themſelves in this Scene of Miracl*

*To every individual perſon (as far as*
*induſtry could arrive to know) I have giv*
*the due of his merit; be it for Valour, Fi*
*lity, or whatever other quality that any m*
*had the honour to relate to* His Majeſt
*Service.*

*In this later* Edition *I have added ſo*
*particulars, which came to my knowledg*
*ſince the firſt publication, and have obſerv*
*that in this perſecution, much of* His M
jeſties *Actions and Sufferings have run p*
*rallel with thoſe of* King David.

*And though the whole Complex may wa*
*elegance and politeneſs of ſtyle (which*
*Nature of ſuch* Relations *does not prope*
*challenge) yet it cannot want* Truth,
*chief ingredient for ſuch Undertakings.*
*which aſſurance I am not afraid to venture*
*ſelf in your hands.*

Read on and wonder.

An Exact Ground=Plot of ye City of
WORCESTER,
As it stood fortify'd 3. Sept. 1651.

1 The Cathedral or Colledge Church
2 St. Peters Church
3 St. Andrews Church
4 St. Martins Church
5 St. Nicholas Church
6 St. Clements Church
7 St. Albans Church
8 St. Olaves Church
9 St. Swithins Church
10 St. Johns
11 All St. Church
12 The Fort Royall
13 Castle hill
14 Bishops Palace
15 Castle Gate
16 Colledge Gate
17 Sudbury Gate
18 St. Martins Gate
19 Fore Gate
20 Friers Gate
21 Frog Gate
22 High Streete
23 Friers Streete
24 Pitch Croft
25 Bridge over Severn
26 The Water house
27 The Key
Burnford sculp.

9
9
9
11

1 Boscobel House
2 White Ladies
3 Boscobel garden
4 The Arbor, and Mounting Garden, wherein his Ma.ty sate
5 The back dore through which his Ma.ty past to goe to the Oake.
6 Boscobel Wood.
7 A Stone Table in the Wood
8 The Royal Oake in w.ch his Ma.ty and Col. Carlos sate
9 Spring Coppice
10 His Ma.ty and Rich. Pendorel under a Tree there
11 His Ma.ty Troop marching from White Ladies
12 The plaine betwe.ne Boscobel Wood and Spring Coppice.
Burnford fecit.

# THE HISTORY Of His Sacred MAJESTIES

*Most miraculous Preservation after the Battel of*

## *WORCESTER*, &c.

IT was in *June* in the year 1650. That CHARLES the Second, undoubted heir of CHARLES the First, of Glorious Memory, *King of Great Britain*, *France*, and *Ireland*, (After his *Royal Father* had been Barbarously murder'd, and *Himself* Banish'd his own Dominions, by his own rebellious Subjects) took Shipping at *Scheveling* in *Holland*, and, having escap'd great dangers at Sea, arrived soon

after at *Spey* in the North of *Scotland*.

On the first of *January* following, *His Majesty* was Crown'd at *Scoon*, and an Army raised in that Kingdom, to invade this; in hope to recover His Regalities here, then most unjustly detain'd from him by some Members of the *Long Parliament*, and *Oliver Cromwell* their General, who soon after most trayterously assum'd the Title of *Protector* of the new-minted Common-wealth of *England*, *Scotland* and *Ireland*.

Of this Royal-Scotch Army the General Officers were these, Lieutenant Gen. *David Lesley*, L. Gen. *Middleton* (who is since created Earl of *Middleton*, Lord *Clarmont*, and *Fettercairn*) Major. Gen. *Massey*, M. Gen. *Montgomery*, M. Gen. *Daliel*, and M. Gen. *Vandrose*, a Dutchman.

The first of *August* 1651 *His Majesty* with His Army began his March into *England*, and on the fifth of the same Month at His *Royal Camp* at *Woodhouse* near the *Border*, publish'd His Gracious Declaration of General Pardon and *Oblivion*, to all His loving Subjects of the Kingdom of *England* and Dominion of *Wales*, that would

would deſiſt from aſſiſting the *Uſurped* Authority of the pretended *Commonwealth* of *England*, and return to the obedience *they owed to their Lawfull King, and to the antient happy Government of the Kingdom*; Except only *Oliver Cromwell*, *Henry Ireton*, *John Bradſhaw*, *John Cook* (pretended Solicitor,) and all others, who did actually ſit and vote in the murder of His *Royal Father*.

And laſty did declare, *that the Service being done, the Scotch Army ſhould quietly retire, that ſo all Armies might be diſbanded, and a laſting peace ſetled with Religion and Righteouſneſſe*.

His Majeſty, after the publication of this gracious Offer, march'd his Army into *Lancaſhire*, where He received ſome conſiderable Supplies from the *Earl of Derby*, (that Loyal ſubject,) and at *Warrington Bridge* met with the firſt oppoſition made by the Rebels in *England*, but His preſence ſoon put them to flight.

In this interim his Majeſty had ſent a Copy of His Declaration, incloſed in a Gracious Letter to *Thomas Andrews* then Lord *Mayor*, (who had been one of his late Majeſties Judges) and the

*Aldermen* of the City of *London*, which, by order of the Rump-Rebels then ſitting at *Weſtminſter*, was (on the 26. of *Auguſt*) publickly burnt at the Old *Exchange* by the Hangman; and their own Declaration Proclaimed there and at *Weſtminſter* with beat of Drum, and ſound of Trumpet; by which His *Sacred Majeſty*, (to whom they could afford no better Title than *Charles Stuart*) *His Abetters, Agents and Complices, were Declared Traytors, Rebels, and publique Enemies.* Impudence and Treaſon beyond Example!

After a tedious March of near 300 Miles, His Majeſty, with His Army, on the 22. of *Auguſt*, poſſeſſed himſelf of *Worceſter*, after ſome ſmall oppoſition made by the Rebels there commanded by Col. *John James*. And at his entrance the Mayor of that City carryed the Sword before His Majeſty, who had left the Earl of *Derby* in *Lancaſhire*, as well to ſettle that and the adjacent Counties in a poſture of Defence, againſt *Cromwell* and his Confederates; as to raiſe ſome Auxiliary Forces to recruit *His Majeſties* Army, in caſe the ſucceſs of a Battle ſhould not prove ſo happy as all good Men deſired.

But

But (ſuch was Heavens Decree) On the 25 of *Auguſt*, the Earl's new rais'd Forces, being over-powered, were totally defeated near *Wiggan* in that County by Col. *Lilburn*, with a Regiment of Rebellious Sectaries. In which conflict the Lord *Widdrington*, Sir *Thomas Tildeſly*, Collonel *Trollop*, Collonel *Bointon*, Lieutenant Collonel *Galliard*, (faithfull Subjects and Valiant Souldiers) with ſome others of good note, were ſlain; Collonel *Edward Roſcarrock* wounded, Sir *William Throkmorton*, (now Knight Marſhal to His Majeſty) Sir *Timothy Fetherſtonhaugh*, (who was beheaded by the Rebels at *Cheſter*, on the 22. of *October* following) Collonel *Bains* and others taken Priſoners, and their General the *Earl of Derby* (who charged the Rebels valiantly, and received ſeveral wounds) put to flight with a ſmall number of his men; In which condition he made choice of the way towards *Worceſter*, whither he knew *his Majeſties* Army was deſign'd to march.

After ſome days, my Lord, with Collonel *Roſcarrock* and two Servants, got into the Confines of *Staffordſhire* and *Shropſhire* near *Newport*, where at one Mr.

*Watsons* house he met with Mr. *Richard Snead*, (an honest Gentleman of the Country, and of his Lordships acquaintance) to whom he re-counted the Misfortune of his Defeat at *Wiggan*, and the Necessity of his taking some rest, if Mr. *Snead* could recommend His Lordship to any private house near hand, where he might safely continue, till he could find an opportunity to go to *His Majesty*.

Mr. *Snead* brought my Lord and His Company to *Boscobel-house*, a very obscure habitation, Scituate in *Shropshire*, but adjoyning upon *Staffordshire*, and lies between *Tong-castle* and *Brewood*, in a kind of Wilderness. *John Giffard* Esq; having built this house about thirty years since, invited Sir *Basil Brook* with other Friends and Neighbours to a house-warming Feast; at which time Sir *Basil* was desired by Mr. *Giffard* to give the house a Name, He aptly calls it BOSCOBEL (from the Italian *Bosco-bello*, which in that language signifies *fair-wood*) because seated in the midst of many fair Woods. It is now the Inheritance and dwelling House of Mr. *Basil Fitzherbert*, by *Jane* his Wife, daughter and heir of

of Mr. *John Cotton*, by *Frances*, daughter and heir of the ſaid *John Giffard*.

At this place the Earl arriv'd on the 29. of *Auguſt* (being Friday) at night, but the houſe at that time afforded no Inhabitant except *William Penderel*, the houſekeeper and his Wife, who, to preſerve ſo eminent a Perſon, freely adventur'd to receive my Lord, and kept him in ſafety till Sunday night following, when (according to my Lords deſire of going to *Worceſter*) he convey'd him to Mr. *Humphrey Elliots* houſe at *Gatakar Park*, (a true hearted Royaliſt) which was about nine miles on the way from *Boſcobel* thither. Mr. *Elliot* did not only chearfully entertain the Earl, but lent him ten pounds, and conducted him and his Company ſafe to *Worceſter*.

The next day, after His Majeſty's arrival at *Worceſter*, being Saturday the 23. of *Auguſt*, He was Proclaimed *King of Great Britain, France, and Ireland*, by Mr. *Thomas Liſens* Mayor, and Mr. *James Bridges* Sheriff of that Loyal City, with great Acclamations.

On the ſame day His Majeſtie publiſhed this following *Manifeſto* or *Declaration*.

CHARLES

CHARLES *by the Grace of God, King of* England, Scotland, France *and* Ireland, *Defender of the faith, &c. To all whom it may concern Greeting. We desire not the effusion of blood, We covet not the spoil or forfeiture of our people, our Declaration at our entry into this Kingdom, the quiet behaviour and abstinence of our Army throughout this long March, and our own General Pardon declared to all the Inhabitants of this City, without taking advantage of the opposition here made us, by a force of the Enemy over-mastring them, untill we chased them away, have sufficiently certified both what we seek is only that the Laws of* England (*which secure the right both of King and Subject*) *may henceforth recover their due power and force, and all past bitternesse of these unnatural Wars be buried and forgotten. As a means whereunto, We have*

ave by our Warrants of the date hereof, nd do hereby Summon, upon their Alle-iance, all the Nobility, Gentry, and thers of what degree and condition so-ver of our County of Worcester from ixteen to sixty to appear in their per-ons, and with any Horses, Arms and mmunition they have or can procure, t Pitch-croft, near the City, on Tues-day next being the 26th of this instant Moneth, where our Self will be present hat day (and also the next, in case those of the further parts of the County should not be able to come up sooner) to dispose of such of them as We shall think fit, for our Service in the war, in defence of this City and County, and to adde unto our marching Army, and to apply others (therein versed) to matters of Civil ad-vice and Government. Upon which ap-pearance We shall immediately Declare to all present and conforming themselves to

our

our Royal Authority, our Free Pardo
not excluding from this Summons or
Pardon held forth, or from truſt and
ployment in our ſervice, as we ſhall fi
them cordial and uſefull therein, any p
ſon or perſons heretofore or at this ti
actually imployed in oppoſition to us, wh
ther in the Military way, as Governe
Colonels, Captains, Common ſouldie
or whatſoever elſe; or in the Civil,
Sheriffs, Underſheriffs, Juſtices of
Peace, Collectors, High Conſtables,
any other of higher or lower quality; f
ſecuring of all whom before mentione
in there Loyal addreſſes, and performa
ces, (beſides our Army (more than on
ſucceſſfull ſince our entrance) which
be between them and the Enemie, and
engagement of Our own Perſon in the
defence,) We have directed this City
bee forthwith fortified, and ſhall uſe ſu
other helps and means as ſhall occur

*s in order to that end: but on the other ide, if any person of what degree or qua- ity soever, either through disloyalty and isaffection, or out of fear of the cruel lsurpers, and Oppressors, accompanied ith a presumption upon our mercy and oodness, or lastly, presuming upon former rvice, shall oppose or neglect us at this me, they shall find, that as We have Au- hority to punish in life, liberty, and estate, we want not now the power to do it, and if overmuch provoked) shall not want e will neither, and in particular un- o those who have heretofore done and uffered for their Loyalty, We say it is ow in their hands either to double that core, or to strike it off; concluding with is, That although our disposition a- ound with tenderness to our people, yet e cannot think it such to let them lye nder a confest slavery, and false peace, hen as We well know, and all the world*

*may see, We have force enough, with t conjunction of those that groan under t present yoak (we will not say to disput for that We shall do well enough wi those We have brought with us) but clea ly (without any considerable opposition to restore together with Our self the Q et, the Liberty, and the Laws of t English Nation.*

Given at Our City of *Worcester* th 23th of *August* 1651. And in t Third year of Our Reign.

Upon Sunday the 24. of *August*, *Crosby* (an eminent Divine of that City preach'd before His Majestie in the C thedral Church; And in his Prayer, stil His Majestie, *in all causes, and over all p sons, next under God, Supreme Head a Governour*: At which the Presbyteri *Scots* took exception, and Mr. *Crosby* w afterwards admonish'd by some of the to forbear such expressions.

Tuesd

Tueſday the 26. of *Auguſt* was the Rendevouz in *Pitchcroft* of ſuch Loyal Subjects as came into His Majeſties aid, in purſuance of His before-mentioned Declaration and Summons: Here appeared

*Francis* Lord *Talbot*, now Earl of *Shrewſbury*, with about 60. Horſe.
Mr. *Mervin Touchet*, his Lieut. Collonel.
Sir *John Packington*.
Sir *Walter Blount*.
Sir *Ralph Clare*.
Sir *Rowland Berkley*.
Sir *John Winford*.
Mr. *Ralph Sheldon* of *Beoly*.
Mr. *John Waſl burn* of *Witchinford*, with 40. Horſe.
Mr. *Thomas Hornyold* of *Blackmore Park*, with 40, Horſe.
Mr. *Willian Seldon* of *Finſtall*.
Mr. *Thomas Acton*.
Captain *Benbow*.
Mr. *Robert Blount* of *Kenſwick*.
Mr. *Robert Wigmore* of *Lucton*.
Mr. *Edward Pennel* the Elder.
Captain *John Kingſton*.
Mr. *Peter Blount*.
Mr. *Edward Blount*.

Mr. *Walter Walsh.*
Mr. *Charles Wash.*
Mr. *William Dansey.*
Mr. *Francis Knotsford.*

Mr. *George Chambers*, &c. With divers others, who were honour'd and encouraged by His Majesties presence; Notwithstanding which access, the number of his Army both *English* and *Scots*, was conceiv'd not to exceed 12000. men (*viz.*) 10000. *Scots*, and about 2000 *English*; and those too not excellently Arm'd, nor plentifully stored with Ammunition.

Mean time *Cromwell* (that grand Patron of Sectaries) had amass'd together a numerous Body of Rebels, commanded by himself in chief, and by the Lord *Grey* of *Groby*, *Fleetwood* and *Lambert* under him, consisting of above 30000. men (being generally the Scum and Froth of the whole Kingdom) one part of which were Sectaries, who, through a Fanatique zeal, were become *Devotes* to the great *Idol*; the other part seduc'd persons, who either by force or fear were unfortunately made Actors or Participants in this so horrible and fatal a Tragedy.

The

Thus then began the Pickeerings to the grand Engagement, Major General *Maſſey* with a commanded party, being ſent by *His Majeſty* to ſecure the Bridge and Paſs at *Upton* upon *Severn*, 7. miles below *Worceſter*, On Thurſday the 28. of *Auguſt*, *Lambert* with a far greater number of Rebels attaqu'd him, and after ſome diſpute, gain'd the Paſs, the river being then fordable. Yet the *Major General* behav'd himſelf very gallantly, received a ſhot in the hand from ſome Muskettiers the Enemy had convey'd into the Church, and retreated in good order to *Worceſter*.

During this encounter, *Cromwell* himſelf, (whoſe Head-quarter was the night before at *Perſhore*) advanc'd to *Stoughton* within 4. miles of the City on the South-ſide, himſelf quartered that night at Mr. *Simons* houſe at *White Lady-Aſton*, and a Party of his Horſe faced the City that Evening.

The next day (*Auguſt* the 29.) *Sultan Oliver* appear'd with a great Body of Horſe and Foot on *Redhill* within a mile of *Worceſter*, where he made a *Bonnemine*, but attempted nothing; And that

night part of his Army quartered a
Judge *Barkleys* house at *Speachley*. Th
same day it was resolv'd by His Ma
jesty, at a Council of War, to give th
Grand Rebel a *Camisado*, by beating u
his Quarters that night with 1500. sele
Horse and Foot commanded by Lieute
nant General *Middleton*, and Sir *Willia*
*Keyth*; All of them wearing their *shirt*
over their Armor for distinction; whic
accordingly was attempted, and migh
in all probability have been successful
had not the design been most trayterous
discover'd to the Rebels by one *Guyse*
Taylor in the Town, and a notorious
Sectary, who was hang'd the day follow
ing, as the just reward of his treachery
In this Action Major *Knox* was slain, and
some few taken Prisoners by the Ene
my. A considerable Party of the Re
bels commanded by Collonel *Fleetwood*,
Collonel *Richard Ingoldsby*,(who is since
become a real Convert,and was created
Knight of the *Bath* at His Majesties Coro
nation) Collonel *Goff*, and Collonel *Gib
bons* being got over the *Severn* at *Upton*,
march'd next day to *Powick Town*, where
they made an *Halt*, for *Powick Bridge*
(lying

(lying upon the River *Team*, betwen *Powick Town* and *Worceſter*) was guarded by a Brigade of *His Majeſties* Horſe and Foot, commanded by Major General *Robert Montgomery*, and Collonel *George Keyth*.

The fatal 3d. of *September* being come, *His Majeſty* this day (holding a Council of War upon the top of the *Colledge-Church-ſteeple*, the better to diſcover the Enemies poſture) obſerv'd ſome Firing at *Powick*, and *Cromwell* making a bridge of Boats over *Severn*, under *Buns-hill*, about a mile below the City towards *Team* mouth; *His Majeſty* preſently goes down, commands all to their Arms, and marches in Perſon to *Powick Bridge* to give orders, as well for maintaining that Bridge, as for oppoſing the making the other of Boats, and haſted back to His Army in the City.

Soon after *His Majeſty* was gone from *Powick Bridge*, the Enemy aſſaulted it furiouſly, which was well defended by *Montgomery*, till himſelf was dangerouſly wounded, and his Amunition ſpent; So that he was forced to make a diſorderly retreat into *Worceſter*, leaving Collonel

*Keyth* a Priſoner at the Bridge. At the ſame time *Cromwell* had with much celerity finiſht his Bridge of boats and planks over the main River, without any conſiderable oppoſition; ſaving that Col. *Piſcotty*, with about three hundred Highlanders, performed as much therein as could be expected from a handfull of men fighting againſt great numbers: By this means *Oliver* held communication with thoſe of his party at *Powick Bridge*, and when he had march'd over a conſiderable number of his men, ſaid, (in his hypocritical way) *the Lord of Hoſts be with you*, and return'd himſelf to raiſe a *Battery* of great Guns againſt the *Fort-royal* on the South-ſide the City.

His Majeſty being return'd from *Powick Bridge*, march'd, with the *Duke of Buckingham*, *Lord Grandiſon*, and ſome other of His Cavalry, through the City, and out at *Sudbury gate* by the *Fort-Royal*, where the Rebels great ſhot came frequently neer His Sacred Perſon.

At this time *Cromwell* was ſetled in an advantageous Poſt at *Perry wood* within a mile of the City, ſwelling with pride and confident in the numbers of his men, having

having besides rais'd a breast-work at the *Lockshoot* of that wood, for his greater security; But *Duke Hamilton* (formerly Lord *Lanerick*,) with his own Troop and some High-landers, Sir *Alexander Forbus* with his Regiment of Foot, and divers *English* Lords and Gentlemen voluntiers, by His Majesties command and encouragement, engaged him, and did great execution upon his best men, forced the great *Sultan* (as the *Rhodians* in like case did the *Turk*) to retreat with his *Janizaries*, and his Majesty was once as absolute master of his great Guns, as He ought then to have been of the whole Land.

Here His Majesty gave an incomparable Example of valor to the rest, by charging in Person, which the *High-landers* especially imitated in a great measure, fighting with the but-ends of their muskets, when their Ammunition was spent; but new Supplies of Rebels being continually poured upon them, and the main Body of *Scotch* Horse not coming up in due time from the Town to *His Majesties* relief, *His Army* was forced to retreat in at *Sudbury gate* in much disorder.

Psal. 86. 14. *O God the Proud are risen against me and the Assemblies of violent men have sought after my Soul, and have not set Thee before them.*

In

In this Action *Duke Hamilton* (wh
fought valiantly) had his horse kill
under him, and was himself mortall
wounded, of which he dyed within fe
days; and many of his Troop (consisti
much of Gentlemen and divers of his ow
name) were slain; Sir *John Dougl*
received his deaths wound; and S
*Alex. Forbus*, (who was the first Knigh
the King made in *Scotland*, and com
manded the *Fort Royal* here) was shot
through both the Calves of his legs, la
in the wood all night, and was brough
Prisoner to *Worcester* next day.

The Rebels in this Encounter ha
great advantage, as well in their num
bers, as by fighting both with horse an
foot, against *His Majesties* foot only, th
greatest part of his Horse being wedge
up in the Town; And when th
foot were defeated, a part of *His Ma
jesties* horse fought afterwards again
both the enemies horse and foot upo
great disadvantage. And as they had fe
persons of condition among them to lose
so no Rebels, but Quartermaster Gene
ral *Moseley* and one Captain *Jones*, were
worth taking notice of to be slain in thi
Battle.

At *Sudbury gate* (I know not whether by accident or on purpoſe) a Cart laden with Ammunition was overthrown and lay croſs the paſſage, one of the Oxen that drew it being there kill'd; ſo that *His Majeſty* could not ride into the Town, but was forced to diſmount and come in on foot.

The Rebels ſoon after ſtormed the *Fort royal* (the Fortifications whereof were not perfected,) and put all the *Scots* they found therein to the Sword.

In the *Friars ſtreet* His Majeſty put off his Armor, (which was heavy and troubleſome to him,) and took a freſh horſe; and then perceiving many of His Foot-Souldiers begin to throw down their Arms and decline fighting, He rode up and down among them, ſometimes with his hat in his hand, entreating them to ſtand to their Arms and fight like men; other whiles encouraging them, alledging the goodneſſe and juſtice of the Cauſe they fought for; but ſeeing himſelf not able to prevail, ſaid, *I had rather you would ſhoot me, than keep me alive to ſee the ſad conſequences of this fatal day:* So deep a ſenſe had His prophetick Soul of the miſeries

miseries of his loved Country, even in the midst of his own danger.

During this hot Engagement at *Perry wood* and *Red-hill*, the Rebels on the other side the Water possessed themselves of S. *Johns*, and a Brigade of His Majesties *Foot* which were there, under command of M. *Gen. Daliel*, without any great resistance, laid down their Arms and craved Quarter.

When some of the Enemy were entred, and entering the Town both at the *Key*, *Castle-hill* and *Sudbury gate* without any Conditions; The *Earl of Cleveland*, Sir *James Hamilton*, Col. *Tho. Wogan*, Col. *William Carlis* (then Major to the Lord *Talbot*) L. Col. *John Slaughter*, Capt. *Tho. Hornyold*, Capt. *Tho. Giffard*, Capt. *John Astley*, Mr. *Peter Blount*, and Capt. *Richard Kemble* (Capt. Lieutenant to the Lord *Talbot*) and some others rallied what force they could (though inconsiderable to the Rebells numbers) and charged the Enemy very gallantly both in *Sudbury-street* and *High-street*, where Sir *James* and Capt. *Kemble* were desperately wounded, and others slain; yet this Action did much

secure

ſecure *His Majeſties* march out at St. *Martins gate*, Who had otherwiſe been in danger of being taken in the Town.

About the ſame time the Earl of *Rothes*, Sir. *William Hamilton*, and Col. *Drummond*, with a Party of Scots, maintained the *Caſtle hill* with much reſolution, till ſuch time as Conditions were agreed on for Quarter.

Laſtly, Some of His Majeſties Engliſh Army valiantly oppoſed the Rebels at the Town Hall, where Mr. *Coningsby Colles*, and ſome others were ſlain, Mr. *John Rumney*, Mr. *Charles Wells*, and others taken Priſoners; So that the Rebels having in the end ſubdued all their Opponents, fell to plundring the City unmercifully, few or none of the Citizens eſcaping, but ſuch as were of the Phanatique party.

When His Majeſty ſaw no hope of rallying His thus diſcomfited Foot, He marched out of *Worceſter* at S. *Martins gate* (the *Fore-gate* being mured up) about ſix of the Clock in the evening with his main body of horſe, as then commanded by General *David Leſley*, but were now in ſome confuſion.

The

The Lord St. *Clare* with divers o
the Scottish Nobility and Gentry wer
taken Prisoners in the Town. And th
foot Souldiers (consisting most of *Scots*
were almost all either slain or take
and such of them (who in the Battle e
scaped death) lived but longer to die fo
the most part more miserably; many o
them being afterwards knock'd o'th' hea
by Country people, some bought an
sold like slaves for a small price, other
went begging up and down, till Charit
failing them, their necessities brough
upon them diseases, and diseases, death.

Before His Majesty was come to *Bar*
*bon's bridge*, about half a mile out o
*Worcester*, He made several Stands, faced
about and desired the *Duke of Buckin*
*gham*, *Lord Wilmot*, and other of hi
Commanders, that they might rally and
try the fortune of War once more; But
at the Bridge a serious consultation wa
held, and then perceiving many of the
Troopers to throw of their Arms and
shift for themselves, they were all of o
pinion, the day was irrecoverably lost,
and that their only remaining work wa
to save the King from those ravenou
wolve

wolves and Regicides; Whereupon *His Majeſtie*, by advice of His Council, reſolv'd to march with all ſpeed for *Scotland*; Following therein the ſteps of King *David* his great Predeceſſor in Royal patience, who finding himſelf in circumſtances not unlike to theſe, *ſaid to all his ſervants that were with him at* Hieruſalem, *ariſe and let us fly, for we ſhall not elſe eſcape from* Abſolom, *make ſpeed to depart, leſt he overtake us ſuddenly and bring evil upon us, and ſmite the City with the edge of the ſword.* 2 *Sam.* 15. 14.

Immediately after this Reſult, the *Duke* ask'd the *Lord Talbot*, (being of that Country) If he could direct the way Northwards? His Lordſhip anſwered, that he had one *Richard Walker* in his Troop (formerly a Scout-maſter in thoſe parts, and who ſince dyed in *Jamaica*) that knew the way well; who was accordingly called to be the Guide, and performed that duty for ſome miles; but being come to *Kinver heath*, not far from *Kederminſter*, and day-light being gone, *Walker* was at a puzzel in the way.

Here *His Majeſty* made a ſtand, and conſulted with the *Duke*, *Earl of Derby*, *Lord*

*Lord Wilmot*, &c. To what place H
might march, at least to take some hou
rest; The *Earl of Derby* told *His Ma*
*jesty*, that in his flight from *Wiggan* t
*Worcester*, he had met with a perfect ho
nest man, and a great convenience o
concealment at *Boscobel house* (befor
mentioned) but withall acquainted th
King, it was a Recusants house; And i
was suggested, that those people (bein
accustomed to persecution and searches
were most like to have the readies
means, and safest contrivances to pre
serve Him; His Majesty therefore incli
ned to go thither.

The Lord *Talbot* being made acquain
ed therewith, and finding *Walker* dubi
ous of the way, called for Mr. *Charle*
*Giffard*, (a faithful Subject, and of th
antient Family of *Chillington*) to be Hi
Majesties conductor, which office Mr
*Giffard* willingly undertook, having on
*Yates* a servant with him, very experti
the ways of that Country; and being
come near *Sturbridge*, it was under con
sideration whether His Majesty shoul
march through that Town or no, an
resolved in the affirmative, and that a
abou

about His Perſon ſhould ſpeak French, to prevent any diſcovery of His Majeſties preſence.

Mean time General *Leſley* with the Scottiſh Horſe, had, in the cloſe of the Evening, taken the more direct way North-ward, by *Newport*, *His Majeſty* being left only attended by the Duke of *Buckingham*, Earl of *Derby*, Earl of *Lauderdail*, Lord *Talbot*, Lord *Wilmot*, Col. *Thomas Blague*, Col. *Edward Roſſarrock*, Mr. *Marmaduke Darcy*, Mr. *Richard Lane*, Mr. *William Armorer*, (ſince Knighted) Mr. *Hugh May*, Mr. *Charles Giffard*, Mr. *Peter Street*, and ſome others, in all about 60 Horſe.

At a houſe about a mile beyond *Sturbridge*, *His Majeſty* drank, and eat a cruſt of bread, the houſe affording no better Proviſion; and as *His Majeſty* rode on, he diſcourſed with Col. *Roſſarrock* touching *Boſcobel houſe*, and the means of ſecurity which the Earl of *Derby* and he found at that place.

However Mr. *Giffard* humbly propoſed to carry *His Majeſty* firſt to *Whitelaies* (another ſeat of the *Giffards*) lying but half a mile beyond *Boſcobel*, where

He might repose Himself for a while and then take such further resolution, as *His Majesty* and Council should think fit.

This house is distant about 26 miles from *Worcester*, and still reteins the ancient name of *Whiteladies*, from its having formerly been a Monastery of *Cistertian Nuns*, whose habit was of that colour.

*His Majesty* and his Retinue (being safely conducted thither by Mr. *Giffard*) alighted, now, as they hoped, out of danger of any present surprise by pursuit. *George Penderel* (who was a servant in the house) opened the Doors, and after *His Majesty* and the Lords were entered the house, *His Majesties* horse was brought into the hall, and by this time it was about break of day on Tursday morning. Here every one was in a sad consult how to escape the fury of blood-thirsty Enemies, but the greatest sollicitude was to *save the King*, who was both hungry and tired with this long and hasty march.

Psa. 142. 6. *Attend O Lord unto my Cry, for I am brought very low, deliver me from my persecutors for they are stronger than I.*

Mr. *Giffard* presently sent for *Richard Penderel*, who lived near hand at *Hobal Grange*, and Col. *Roscarrock* caused

*Bartholom*

*Bartholomew Martin*, a boy in the houſe, to be ſent to *Boſcobel* for *William Penderel*, mean time Mris. *Giffard* brought His Majeſty ſome Sack and Bisket, For *the King and all the people that were with him, came weary and refreſhed themſelves there*: *Richard* came firſt, and was immediately ſent back to bring a ſuit of his Clothes for the King, and by that time he arrived with them, *William* came, and both were brought into the Parlour to the Earl of *Derby*, who immediately carried them into an inner Parlour (where the King was) and told *William Penderel*, *This is the King* (pointing to His Majeſty) *thou muſt have a care of Him, and preſerve Him as thou didſt me*; And Mr. *Giffard* did alſo much conjure *Richard* to have a ſpecial care of his Charge, to which commands the two Brothers yielded ready obedience. 2 Sam. 16. 14.

Whilſt *Richard* and *William* were thus ſent for, His Majeſty had been adviſed to rub his hands on the back of the Chimney, and with them his face, for a diſguiſe, and ſome perſon had diſorderly cut off His Hair: *His Majeſty* (having put off his Garter, Blue Ribband,

George of Diamonds, Buff-coat, and other Princely Ornaments commited his Watch to the custody of the Lord *Wilmot*, and his *George* to Col. *Blague*, and distributed the Gold he had in his pocket among his Servants, and then put on a noggen coarse shirt which was borrowed of *Edward Martin*, who lived in the house, and *Richard Penderels* Green Suit, and Leather Doublet, but had not time to be so exactly disguised as he was afterwards; for both *William* and *Richard Penderel* did advertise the Company to make haste away, in regard there was a Troop of Rebels commanded by Col. *Ashenhurst*, quartered at *Cotsal*, but three miles distant; some of which Troop came to the house within half an hour after the dissolution of the Royal Troop. *Thus* David *and his men departed out of* Keilah, *and went whithersoever they could go.*

1 *Sam.* 23. 13.

*Richard Penderel* conducted the King out at a back-door, unknown to most of the Company, (except some of the Lords and Collonel *Roscarrock*, who with sad hearts, but hearty prayers, took leave of Him) and carried Him into an

an adjacent wood belonging to *Boſcobel*, called *Spring Coppice*, about half a mile from *Whiteladies*, (where *He abode*, as *David did in the wilderneſſe of Ziph in a wood*) whilſt *William*, *Humphrey* and *George*, were ſcouting abroad to bring what news they could learn to *His Majeſty* in the *Coppice*, as occaſion required. 1 Sam. 23. 15.

*His Majeſty* being thus, as they hoped, in a way of ſecurity, the *Duke*, Earl of *Derby*, Earl of *Lauderdail*, Lord *Talbot*, and the reſt (having Mr. *Giffard* for their guide, and being then not above 40 horſe, of which number *His Majeſties* pad-nag was one, ridden by Mr. *Richard Lane*, one of the Grooms of the Bedchamber) marched from *Whiteladies* Northward by the way of *Newport*, in hope to overtake or meet General *Leſley* with the main Body of Scotch horſe.

As ſoon as they were got into the Road, the Lord *Leviſton* (who commanded His Majeſties Life-guard) overtook them, purſued by a party of Rebels under the command of Col. *Blundel*; the Lords with their Followers faced about, fought and repeld them, but

when they came a little beyond *Newport*, ſome of Col. *Lilburns* men met them in the Front, other Rebels from *Worceſter* purſued them in the Rear, themſelves and horſes being ſufficiently tired, the Earl of *Derby*, Earl of *Lauderdail*, Mr. *Charles Giffard*, and ſome others were taken and carried Priſoners, firſt to *Whitchurch*, and from thence to an Inne in *Bunbury* in *Cheſhire*, where Mr. *Giffard* found means to make an eſcape; but the noble Earl of *Derby* was thence conveyed to *Weſtcheſter*, and there tryed by a pretended Court Martial, held the firſt of *October* 1651. by vertue of a Commiſſion from *Cromwell*, grounded on an execrable *Rump-Act*, of the 12. of *Auguſt* then laſt paſt, the very Title whereof cannot be mentioned without horrour, but it pretended moſt trayterouſly to *prohibit correſpondence with* CHARLES STUART (their lawfull Soveraign) *under penalty of High Treaſon, loſſe of life and eſtate*,——— Prodigious Rebels!

In this black *Tribunal* there ſate, as Judges, theſe Perſons, and under Theſe Titles;

Colonel

Colonel *Humphrey Mackworth*, President.
Major General *Mitton.*
Colonel *Robert Duckenfield.*
Colonel *Henry Bradshaw.*
Colonel *Thomas Croxton.*
Colonel *George Twisleton.*
Lieutenant Colonel *Henry Birkenhead.*
Lieutenant Colonel *Simon Finch.*
Lieutenant Col. *Alexander Newton.*
Captain *James Stepford.*
Captain *Samuel Smith.*
Captain *John Downs.*
Captain *Vincent Corbet.*
Captain *John Delves.*
Captain *John Griffith.*
Captain *Thomas Portington.*
Captain *Edward Alcock.*
Captain *Ralf Pownall.*
Captain *Richard Grantham.*
Captain *Edward Stelfax.*

## Their Cruel Sentence.

*Resolved by the Court upon the Question,*

*That* James Earl of Darby *is guilty of the Breach of the Act of the* 12. *of* August

1651. *last past, Entituled* An Act prohibiting correspondence with CHARLES STUART or his Party, *and so of High Treason against the Commonwealth of* England, *and is therefore worthy of Death.*

*Resolved by the Court,*

*That the said* James Earl of Derby *is a Traytor to the Commonwealth of* England, *and an Abetter, Encourager and Assister of the Declared Traytors and Enemies thereof, and shall be put to Death by severing his Head from his Body at the Market place in the Town of* Boulton *in* Lancashire, *upon Wednesday the* 15th. *day of this instant* October, *about the hour of one of the Clock the same day.*

This was the Authority, and some of these the Persons that so barbarously, and contrary to the Law of Nations, condemned this noble Earl to Death, notwithstanding his just Plea, *That he had Quarter for Life given him by one Captain* Edge, *who took him Prisoner.* But this could not obtain Justice, nor any Intercession,

interceſſion, Mercy; So that on the 15. of the ſaid *October*, He was accordingly Beheaded at *Boulton*, in a moſt Barbarous and Inhumane manner.

The Earl of *Lauderdail*, with ſeveral others were carried Priſoners to the Tower, and afterwards to *Windſor Caſtle*, where they continued divers years.

Whilſt the Rebels were plundering thoſe noble Perſons, the *Duke*, with the Lord *Leviſton*, Col. *Blague*, Mr. *Marmaduke Darcy*, and Mr. *Hugh May*, forſook the road firſt, and ſoon after their horſes, and betook themſelves to a by-way and got into *Bloore Park*, near *Cheſwardine*, about five miles from *Newport*, where they received ſome refreſhment at a little obſcure houſe of Mr. *George Barlows*, and afterwards met with two honeſt Laborers in an adjoyning wood, to whom they communicated the exigent and diſtreſs which the fortune of war had reduced them to, and finding them like to prove faithful, the *Duke* thought fit to imitate his Royal Maſter, delivered his *George* (which was given him by the Queen of *England*) to Mr. *May* (who preſerved it through all

all difficulties, and after restored it t
his *Grace* in *Holland*) and changed h
bit with one of the Workmen; and
this disguise, by the assistance of M
*Barlow* and his wife, was, after som
dayes, conveyed by one *Nich. Mathe*
a Carpenter, to the house of Mr. *Hawl*
an hearty Cavalier at *Bilstrop* in *Notti*
*ghamshire*, from thence to the Lad
*Villiars* house at *Booksby* in *Leicestersh*
and after many hardships and encou
ters, his Grace got secure to *Londo*
and from thence to His Majesty i
*France*.

At the same time the Lord *Leviston*
Col. *Blague*, Mr. *Darcy*, and Mr. *Ma*
all quitted their horses, disguised them
selves, and severally shifted for them
selves, and some of them, through va
rious dangers and sufferings, contrive
their Escapes; In particular Mr. *Ma*
was forced to lie 21. dayes in a hay
mow belonging to one *John Bold*, a
honest Husband-man, who lived a
*Soudley*; *Bold* having all that time Re
bel-souldiers quartered in his house, ye
failed not to give a constant relief to hi
more welcome Guest; and when th
Co

oaſt was clear of Souldiers, Mr. *May* me to *London* on foot in his diſguiſe.

The Lord *Talbot* (ſeeing no hope of llying, ) haſted towards his Fathers ouſe at *Longford* near *Newport*, where eing arrived, he conveyed his horſe to a neighbours barn, but was immeiately purſued by the Rebels, who ound the horſe ſadled, and by that oncluded my Lord to be not far off, ſo hat they ſearched *Longford* houſe narowly, and ſome of them continued in four or five dayes; during all which ime my Lord was in a cloſe place in one f the outhouſes, almoſt ſtifled for want f air, and had periſhed for want of ood, had he not been once relieved in he dead of night, and with much diffiulty by a truſty ſervant; yet his Lordhip thought it a great providence, even y theſe hardſhips, to eſcape the fury of uch enemies, who ſought the deſtruction f the Nobility, as well as of their King.

In this interim the valiant Earl of *Cleveland*, (who being above 60. years of ge, had marched 21 dayes together upon a trotting horſe) had alſo made his eſcape from *Worceſter*, when all the fighting

fighting work was over, and was g
to *Woodcot* in *Shropshire*, whither he w
pursued, and taken at or near Mr
*Broughtons* house, from whence he w
carryed Prisoner to *Stafford*, and fr
thence to the *Tower of London*.

Col. *Blague*, remaining at Mr. *Be*
*lows* house at *Bloor-Pipe*, about eig
miles from *Stafford*, his first action wa
with Mrs. *Barlows* privity and advic
to hide His Majesties *George* under
heap of Chips and Dust: Yet the Co
lonel could not conceal himself
well, but that he was here soon aft
taken and carryed prisoner to *Staffor*
and from thence conveyed to the *Tow*
*er of London*; Mean time the *Geor*
was transmitted to Mr. *Robert Milwar*
of *Stafford* for better security; who a
terwards faithfully conveyed it to Co
*Blague* in the *Tower* by the trusty han
of Mr. *Isaac Walton*; And the Colo
nel, not long after happily escapin
thence, restored it to his Majesties ow
hands, which had been thus wonde
fully preserved from being made a priz
to sordid Rebels.

The *Scotch Cavalry* (having no place t
retre

treat unto nearer than *Scotland*,) were on after diſperſed, and moſt of them ta-n by the Rebels and Country people in *heſhire*, *Lancaſhire*, and parts adjacent.

Thus was this *Royal Army* totally bdued, thus diſperſed; and if in this important affair any of the Scottiſh ommanders were treacherous at *Wor-ſter*, (as ſome ſuſpected) he has a reat account to make for the many ears miſeries that enſued thereby to oth Nations, under the tyrannical, ſurped government of *Cromwell*.

But to return to the duty of my atten-ance on His *Sacred Majeſty* in *Spring oppice*; By that time *Richard Penderel* ad conveyed Him into the obſcureſt art of it, it was about Sun-riſing on *hurſday* morning, and the heavens ept bitterly at theſe calamities; inſo-uch as the thickeſt tree in the wood as not able to keep *His Majeſty* dry, or was there any thing for Him to ſit n; Wherefore *Richard* went to *Fran-is Yates* houſe, (a truſty neighbour ho married his wifes ſiſter) where he orrowed a *blanket*, which he folded nd laid on the ground under a Tree for

*His*

*His Majeſty* to ſit on.

At the ſame time *Richard* ſpoke the good-wife *Yates*, to provide ſo victuals, and bring it into the wood a place he appointed her, ſhe preſen made ready a meſſe of milk, and ſo butter and eggs, and brought them *His Majeſty* in the wood; Who bei a little ſurprized to ſee the woman( good concealer of a ſecret, ) ſaid che fully to her; *Good woman, can you faithfull to a diſtreſſed Cavalier?* She a ſwered, *Yes Sir, I will dye rather th diſcover you*; with which anſwer H *Majeſty* was well ſatisfied, and receiv from her *hands*, as *David did from A gails, that which ſhe brought Him.*

1 Sam. 25. 35.

The *Lord Wilmot* in the interim too *John Penderel* for his guide, but kne not determinately whither to go, pu poſing at firſt to have marched Nort wards, but as they paſſed by *Brew Forge*, the forgemen made after the till being told by one *Rich. Dutt* that it was Col. *Crompton* whom th purſued, the *Vulcans* happily, upon th miſtake, quitted the chaſe.

Soon after they narrowly eſcaped

par

party of Rebels as they passed by *Covenbrook*; so that seeing danger on every side, and *John* meeting with *William Walker* (a trusty neighbour,) commited my Lord to his care and counsel, who for the present conveyed them into a dry marl-pit, where they staid a while, and afterward to one Mr. *Huntbaches* house at *Brinsford*, and put their horses into *John Evans* barn, whilst *John Penderel* goes to *Wolverhampton* to see what convenience he could find for my Lords coming thither, but met with none, the Town being full of Souldiers.

Yet *John* leaves no means unessayed, hastens to *Nerthcot*, (an adjacent village) and there, whilst he was talking with *Goodwife Underhil* (a neighbour,) in the instant Mr. *John Huddleston* (a sojourner at Mr. *Tho. Whitgreaves* of *Moseley*, and of *Johns* acquaintance) was accidentally passing by, to whom *John* (well assured of his integrity,) presently addresses himself and his business, relates to him the sad news of the defeat of His Majesties Army at *Worcester*, and discovers in what strait and confusion he had left His Majesty and his followers at *Whiteladies*,

*Whiteladies*, and in particular that h
had brought thence a perſon of quality
(for *John* then knew not who my Lor
was) to *Huntbaches* houſe, who, with
out preſent relief, would be in gre
danger of being taken.

Mr. *Huddleſton* goes home forthwith
takes *John* with him, and acquaints M
*Whitgreave* with the buſineſſe, wh
freely reſolved to venture all, rath
than ſuch a perſon ſhould miſcarry.

Hereupon Mr. *Whitgreave* repairs t
*Huntbaches* houſe, ſpeaks with my Lord
and gives direction how he ſhould b
privately conveyed into his houſe a
*Moſeley* about ten of the clock at night
and, though it ſo fell out that the di
rections were not punctually obſerve
yet my Lord and his man were at la
brought into the houſe where Mr. *Whi
greave* (after ſome refreſhment give
them) conveys them into a ſecret place
which my Lord admiring for its exce
lent contrivance, and ſollicitous for H
Majeſties ſafety, ſaid, *I would give
world my friend* (meaning the *King*) w
*here*; and then (being abundantly ſati
fied of Mr. *Whitgreaves* fidelity
depoſite

epoſited in his hands a little bag of ewels, which my Lord received again t his departure.

As ſoon as it was day Mr. *Whitgreave* ent *William Walker* with my Lords hor- es to his neighbour Col. *John Lane* of *Bentley* near *Walſall*, South-eaſt from *Moſeley* about four miles, (whom Mr. *Whitgreave* knew to be a right honeſt Gentleman, and ready to contribute any ſſiſtance to ſo charitable a work) and iſhed *Walker* to acquaint the Colonel, hat they belonged to ſome eminent Per- on about the *King*, whom he could bet- er ſecure than the horſes: The Col. wil- ingly receives them and ſends word to Mr. *Whitgreave* to meet him that night in Cloſe not far from *Moſeley*, in order to he tender of farther ſervice to the own- r of the horſes, whoſe name neither the Colonel nor Mr. *Whitgreave* then knew.

On *Thurſday* night, when it grew ark, His Majeſty reſolved to go from hoſe parts into *Wales*, and to take *Richard Penderel* with him for His guide; ut, before they began their journey, His Majeſty went into *Richards* houſe t *Hobbal Grange*, where the old Good

wife *Penderel* had not only the honour to ſee His Majeſty, but to ſee him attended by her ſon *Richard*. Here His Majeſty had time and means better to complete His diſguiſe; His Name was agreed to be *Wil. Jones*, and His arms a wood-Bill. In this poſture about nine a Clock at night (after ſome refreſhment taken in the houſe) His Majeſty, with his truſty ſervant *Richard*, began their journey on foot, reſolving to go that night to *Madely* in *Shrop-ſhire* about five miles from *Whiteladies*, and within a mile of the River *Severn*, over which their way lay for *Wales*; in this Village lived one Mr. *Francis Woolf*, an honeſt Gentleman of *Richards* acquaintance.

His Majeſty had not been long gone but the Lord *Wilmot* ſent *John Penderel* from Mr. *Whitgreaves* to *Whiteladies* and *Boſcobel*, to know in what ſecurity the King was, *John* returned and acquainted *my Lord*, that His Majeſty was marched from thence; Hereupon my Lord began to conſider which way himſelf ſhould remove with ſafety.

Col. *Lane*, having ſecured my Lord's horſes, and being come to *Moſeley* ac-

cordin

ecording to appointment on *Friday* ight, was brought up to my Lord by Mr. *Whitgreave*, and (after mutual ſalutation) acquainted him, that his ſiſter Mrs. *ane Lane* had by accident procured a Paſs from ſome Commander of the Rebels, for her ſelf and a man to go a little eyond *Briſtow*, to ſee Mrs. *Norton* her pecial friend then near her time of lying n; and freely offered, if His Lordſhip hought fit, he might make uſe of it, hich my Lord ſeemed inclinable to ccept; and on *Saturday* night was conucted by Col. *Lanes* man (himſelf not beng well) to the Colonels houſe at *Bentley*; His Lordſhip then and not before iſcovering his Name to Mr. *Whitreave*, and giving him many thanks or ſo great a kindneſs in ſo imminent danger.

Before His Majeſty came to *Madeley*, e met with an ill-favoured encounter *Evelin Mill*, being about two miles om thence; The Miller (it ſeems) was honeſt man, but His Majeſty and *ichard* knew it not, and had then in is houſe ſome conſiderable perſons of is Majeſties Army, who took ſhelter

there in their flight from *Worceſter*, and had not been long in the Mill; ſo that the Miller was upon his watch, and *Richard* unhappily permitting a gate to clap, through which they paſſed, gave occaſion to the Miller to come out of the Mill and boldly ask, *Who is there?* *Richard* thinking the Miller had purſued them, quitted the uſual way in ſome haſte, and led his Majeſty over a little Brook, which they were forced to wade through, and which contributed much towards the ſurbating and galling His Majeſties Feet, who (as he afterward pleaſantly obſerved) was here in ſome danger of loſing his Guide, but that the ruſling of *Richards* calveskin breech was the beſt direction His Majeſty had to follow him in that dark night.

They arrived at *Madeley* about mid-night, *Richard* goes to Mr. *Woo* houſe, where they were all in bed knocks them up and acquaints Mr. *Woo* Daughter, (who came to the door) that the King was there, who preſently received him into the houſe, where His Majeſty refreſhed himſelf for ſome time but underſtanding the Rebels keep ſeve

ſeveral Guards upon *Severn*, and it being feared that ſome of their party (of which many frequently paſſed through the Town) might quarter at the houſe, (as had often hapned,) it was apprehended unſafe for His Majeſty to lodge in the houſe (which afforded no ſecret place for concealment,) but rather to retire into a Barn near adjoyning, as leſs liable to the danger of a ſurpriſe, whither His Majeſty went accordingly, and continued in a hay-mow there all the day following, His ſervant *Richard* attending him.

During his Majeſties ſtay in the Barn, Mr. *Woolf* had often conference with him about His intended journey, and in order thereto took care by a truſty ſervant (ſent abroad for that purpoſe,) to inform himſelf more particularly of thoſe guards upon *Severn*, and had certain word brought him, that not only the Bridges were ſecured, but all the Paſſage-boats ſeized on; Inſomuch that he conceived it very hazardous for His Majeſty to proſecute His deſign for *Wales*, but rather to go to *Boſcobel-houſe*, being the moſt retired place for

concealment in all the Country, and ſtay there till an opportunity of a ſu ther ſafe conveyance could be fou out; which advice His Majeſty indi to approve: And thereupon reſolv for *Boſcobel* the night following; in t mean time, His hands not appearing ſu ficiently diſcoloured, ſuitable to his ther diſguiſe, Mrs. *Woolf* provided W nut-tree leaves, as the readieſt expedi for that purpoſe.

The day being over, His Majeſty a ventured to come again into the hou where having for ſometime refreſh himſelf, and being furniſhed with co veniences for His Journey, (which w conceived to be ſafer on foot than b horſe) He, with His faithful guide *Ri ard*, about eleven of Clock at nigh ſet forth toward *Boſcobel*.

About three of the Clock on *Saturd* morning, being come near the hou *Richard* left *His Majeſty* in the woo whilſt he went in to ſee if any Souldi were there or other danger; Where found Col. *William Carlis*, (who had ſee not the laſt man born, but the laſt m killed at *Worceſter*, and) who, having wi much

much difficulty, made his escape from thence, was got into his own neighbourhood, and for some time concealing himself in *Boscobel-wood*, was come that morning to the house to get some relief of *William Penderel* his old acquaintance.

*Richard* having acquainted the Col. that the King was in the wood, the Col. with *William* and *Richard* go presently thither to give their attendance, where they found *His Majesty* sitting on the root of a tree, who was glad to see the Col. and came with them into the house, where He eat bread and cheese heartily, and (as an Extraordinary) *William Penderels wife* made *His Majesty* a Posset, of thin milk and small beer, and got ready some warm water to wash His feet not only extreme dirty, but much galled with travail.

The Col. pulled off *His Majesties* shooes, which were full of gravel, and stockens which were very wet, and there being no other shooes in the house that would fit Him, the good wife put some hot embers in those to dry them, whilst *His Majesties* feet were washing and His stockins shifted.

Being thus a little refreshed, the

Colonel perſuaded *His Majeſty* to go back into the wood, (ſuppoſing it ſafer than the houſe,) where the Colonel made choiſe of a thick leafed Oak, into which *William* and *Richard* helped them both up, and brought them ſuch proviſion as they could get, with a cuſhion for His Majeſty to ſit on; the Col. humbly deſired His Majeſty (who had taken little or no reſt the two preceding nights) to ſeat himſelf as eaſily as He could in the tree, and reſt his head on the Colonels lap, who was watchful that His Majeſty might not fall; In this Oak they continued moſt part of that day, and in that poſture His Majeſty ſlumbred away ſome part of the time, and bore all theſe hardſhips and afflictions with incomparable patience.

In the Evening they returned to the houſe, where *William Penderel* acquainted His Majeſty with the ſecret place, wherein the Earl of *Derby* had been ſecured, which His Majeſty liked ſo well, that He reſolved, whilſt he ſtaid there, to truſt only to that, and go no more into the *Royal Oak*, as from hence it muſt be called, where he could not ſo much

much as fit at eaſe.

His Majeſty now finding himſelf in a hopeful ſecurity, permitted *William Penderel* to ſhave Him, and cut the hair of His head, as ſhort at top as the Sciſſers would do it, but leaving ſome about the ears, according to the Country mode; Col. *Carlis* attending, told His Majeſty, *William was but a mean Barber*; To which His Majeſty anſwered, *He had never been ſhaved by any Barber before:* The King bad *William* burn the hair which he cut off, but *William* was only diſobedient in that, for he kept a good part of it, wherewith he has ſince pleaſured ſome perſons of Honor, and is kept as a civil Relique.

*Humphrey Penderel* was this *Saturday* deſigned to go to *Shefnal*, to pay ſome Taxes to one Captain *Broadway*; At whoſe houſe he met with a Colonel of the Rebels, who was newly come from *Worceſter* in purſuit of the King, and who, being informed that His Majeſty had been at *Whitladies*, and that *Humphrey* was a near Neighbour to the place, examined him ſtrictly, and laid before him, as well the penalty for concealing the

the King, which was death without mercy; as the reward for discovering him, which should be one thousand pounds certain pay. But neither fear of punishment, nor hope of reward, was able to tempt *Humphrey* into any disloyalty; He pleaded ignorance, and was dismissed; And on *Saturday* night related to His Majesty and the *Loyal Colonel* at *Boscobel*, what had passed betwixt him and the *Rebel Colonel* at *Shefnal*.

This night the Good-wife (whom His Majesty was pleased to call *My dame Joan*) provided some chickens for His Majesties supper, (a dainty He had not lately been acquainted with) and a little Pallet was put into the secret place for His Majesty to rest in; some of the Brothers being continually upon duty, watching the Avenues of the house and the Road-way, to prevent the danger of a surprise.

After supper Col. *Carlis* asked His Majesty what meat He would please to have provided for the morrow, being *Sunday*, His Majesty desired some Mutton, if it might be had; but it was thought dangerous for *William* to go to

any market to buy it; ſince his Neighbours all knew he did not uſe to buy ſuch for his own dyet, and ſo it might beget a ſuſpicion of his having ſtrangers at his houſe; But the Colonel found another expedient to ſatisfie His Majeſties deſires; Early on *Sunday* morning he repairs to Mr. *William Stauntons* ſheepcoat, who rented ſome of the Demeans of *Boſcobel*, here he choſe one of the beſt ſheep, ſticks him with his dagger, then ſends *William* for the Mutton, who brings him home on his back.

On *Sunday* morning (*September* the ſeventh) His Majeſty got up early (his dormitory being none of the beſt nor his bed the eaſieſt) and, near the ſecret place where he lay, had the convenience of a Gallery to walk in, where he was obſerved to ſpend ſome time in His* *Devotions*, and where he had the advantage of a window, which ſurveyed the road from *Tong* to *Brewood*; Soon after His Majeſty coming down into the Parlor, his noſe fell a bleeding, which put his poor faithful ſervants into a great fright, but his Majeſty was pleaſed ſoon to remove it, by telling them,

*Pſ. 116. *I have found tribulation and ſorrow, and I called on the name of our Lord.*

It

It often did so.

As soon as the Mutton was cold, *William* cut it up and brought a Leg of it into the Parlor; His Majesty called for a Knife and a Trencher, and cut some of it into Collops and pricked them with the Knifes point, then called for a Frying-pan and butter, and fryed the Collops himself, of which he eat heartily; Col. *Carlis* the while being but Under-cook, (and that honour enough too) made the fire, and turned the Collops in the Pan.

When the *Colonel* afterwards attended His Majesty in *France*, His Majesty calling to remembrance this passage among others, was pleased merrily to propose it, as a Problematical Question; Whether Himself or the Col. were the Master-Cook at *Boscobel*; and the supremacy was of right adjudged to His Majesty.

All this while the other Brothers of the *Penderels* were in their several stations, either scouting abroad to learn Intelligence, or upon some other service; but it so pleased God, that, though the Souldiers had some Intelligence of

His

*His Majeſties* having been at *Whiteladies*, and none that he was gone thence, yet this houſe (which proved a happy ſanctuary for *His Majeſty* in this ſad Exigent) had not at all been ſearched during *His Majeſties* aboad there, though that had ſeveral times; this perhaps the rather eſcaping, becauſe the Neighbours could truly inform, none but poor ſervants lived here.

*His Majeſty* ſpent ſome part of this Lords-day in Reading in a pretty Arbour in *Boſcobel* garden, which grew upon a Mount, and wherein there was a ſtone Table and Seats about it; and commended the place for its retiredneſs.

And having underſtood by *John Penderel*, that the *Lord Wilmot* was at Mr. *Whitgreaves* houſe, (for *John* knew not of his remove to *Bentley*) *His Majeſty* was deſirous to let my Lord hear of Him, and that He intended to come to *Moſely* that night.

To this end *John* was ſent on *Sunday* morning to *Moſeley*; But, finding my Lord removed thence, was much troubled, and then acquainted Mr. *Whitgreave*

*greave* and Mr. *Huddleſton*, that *His Majeſty* was returned to *Boſcobel*, and the diſaccommodation He had there; whereupon they both reſolve to go with *John* to *Bentley*, where having gained him an acceſs to my Lord, his Lordſhip deſigned to attend the King that night at *Moſeley*, and deſired Mr. *Whitgreave* to meet his Lordſhip at a place appointed about 12. of the Clock, and Mr. *Huddleſton* to nominate a place where he would attend *His Majeſty* about one of the clock, the ſame night.

Upon this Intelligence my Lord made ſtay of Mrs. *Jane Lane*'s journey to *Briſtol*, till *His Majeſties* pleaſure was known.

*John Penderel* returned to *Boſcobel* in the afternoon with intimation of this deſigned meeting with my Lord at *Moſeley*, that night, and the place which was appointed by Mr. *Huddleſton*, where *His Majeſty* ſhould be expected. But *His Majeſty*, having not recovered his late foot journey to *Madeley*, was not able without a horſe, to perform this to *Moſeley*, which was about five miles diſtant from *Boſcobel*, and near the mid-way from thence to *Bentley*.

It

It was therefore concluded, that *His Majesty* should ride upon *Humphrey Penderels* Mill-horse (for *Humphrey* was the Miller of *Whiteladies* Mill,) The horse was taken up from Grass, and accoutred, not with rich trappings or furniture, befitting so great a King, but with a pittiful old Saddle and a worse Bridle.

When His Majesty was ready to take horse, Col. *Carlis* humbly took leave of Him, being so well known in the Country that his attendance upon His Majesty would in all probability have proved rather a disservice than otherwise; however his hearty prayers were not wanting for His Majesties preservation.

Thus then His Majesty was mounted, and thus he rode towards *Moseley*, attended by all the honest brothers, *William*, *John*, *Richard*, *Humphrey*, and *George Penderel*, and *Francis Yates*, each of these took a Bill or Pike staff on his back, and some of them had Pistols in their pockets; two marched before, one on each side His Majesties horse, and two came behind aloof off, their design being

being this, that in case they should have been questioned or encountered but by five or six Troopers or such like small Party, they would have shewed their valor in defending, as well as they had done their fidelity in otherwise serving His Majesty: And though it was near Midnight, yet they conducted His Majesty through by-ways, for better Security.

After some experience had of the horse, His Majesty complained, *It was the heaviest Dull Jade he ever rode on*; To which *Humphrey* (the owner of him) Answered (beyond the usual capacity of a Miller,) *My Liege! Can you blame the horse to go heavily, when he has the weight of three Kingdoms on his back?*

When His Majesty *came to Penford Mill*, within two miles of Mr. *Whitgreaves* house, His Guides desired Him to alight and goe on foot the rest of the way, for more security, the Foot-way being the more secure and the nearer, and at last they arrived at the place appointed by Mr. *Huddleston*, (which was a little grove of trees in a Close of Mr. *Whitgreaves* called the *Pit-leasow*,

In order to his Majesties being privately conveyed into Mr. *Whitgreaves* house; *William*, *Humphrey* and *George*, returned with the horse, the other three attended His Majesty to the House; but His Majesty, being gone a little way, had forgot (it seems) to bid Farewel to *William* and the rest, who were going back, so He called to them and said, *My troubles make me forget my self, I thank you all*, and gave them his hand to kiss.

The Lord *Wilmot*, in pursuance of his own appointment; came to the meeting-place precisely at his hour, where Mr. *Whitgreave* received him and conveyed him to his old chamber; but hearing nothing of the King at his prefixed time, gave occasion to suspect some misfortune might have befaln him, though the night was very dark and rainy, which might possibly be the occasion of so long stay; Mr. *Whitgreave* therefore leaves my Lord in his chamber, and goes to *Pit-leasow*, where Mr. *Huddleston* attended His Majesties coming, and about two hours after the time appointed His Majesty came,

whom Mr. *Whitgreave* and Mr. *Huddleston* conveyed, with much satisfaction, into the house to my Lord, who expected him with great sollicitude, and presently kneeled down and imbraced His Majesties knees, who kissed my Lord on the cheek, and asked him earnestly, *What is become of Buckingham, Cleveland,* and others? To which my Lord could give little satisfaction, but hoped they were in safety.

My Lord soon after (addressing himself to Mr. *Whitgreave*, and Mr. *Huddleston*,) said, *though I have concealed my friends name all this while, now I must tell you, this is my Master, your Master, and the Master of us all*; not knowing that they understood it was King; Whereupon His Majesty was pleased to give his hand to Mr. *Whitgreave* and Mr. *Huddleston* to kiss, and told them he had received such an Account from my Lord *Wilmot* of their fidelity, that he should never forget it; and presently asked Mr. *Whitgreave*, *Where is your secret place?* which being shewed His Majesty, He was well pleased therewith, and returning into my Lord's chamber

chamber, ſate down on the bed-ſide, where his noſe fell a bleeding; and then pulled out of His pocket a handkercher, ſuitable to the reſt of his Apparel, both coarſe and dirty.

*His Majeſties* Attire, as was before obſerved in part, was then a leather-doublet, with pewter buttons, a pair of old green breeches and a Jump-coat (as the Country calls it) of the ſame green, a pair of his own ſtockens with the tops cut off, becauſe embroydered, and a pair of ſtirrop ſtockens which were lent him at *Madeley*, a pair of old ſhooes, cut and ſlaſhed to give eaſe to his feet, an old gray, greazy hat without a lyning, a noggen ſhirt, of the coarſeſt linnen, His face and hands made of a reechy complexion, by the help of the Walnut-tree leaves.

Mr. *Huddleſton*, obſerving the coarſeneſs of *His Majeſties* ſhirt to diſ-eaſe him much and hinder his reſt, asked my Lord, if the King would be pleaſed to change his ſhirt, which *His Majeſty* condeſcended unto, and preſently put off his coarſe ſhirt and put on a flaxen one of Mr. *Huddleſton's*, who pulled off

*His Majesties* shooes and stockens, and put him on fresh stockens and dryed his Feet, where he found some body had innocently, but indiscreetly applyed white paper, which, with going on foot from the place where *His Majesty* alighted to the house, was rolled betwixt his stockens and his skin, and served to increase rather than asswage the sorenels of his feet.

Mr. *Whitgreave* had by this time brought up some Bisket and a Bottle of Sack, *His Majesty* eat of the one, and drank a good glass of the other; and being thus refreshed, was pleased to say cheerfully, *I am now ready for another March; And if it shall please God once more to place me in the head of but eight or ten thousand good men, of as mind, and resolved to fight, I shall not doubt to drive these Rogues out of my Kingdoms.*

It was now break of the day on Monday morning the eighth of *September*, and *His Majesty* was desirous to take some rest: To which purpose a Pallet was carried into one of the secret places, where *His Majesty* lay down, but rested not so well as his host desired for

for the place was cloſe and inconvenient, and they durſt not adventure to put him into any bed in an open Chamber, for fear of a ſurpriſe by the Rebels.

After ſome reſt taken in the hole, *His Majeſty* got up, and was pleaſed to take notice of, and ſalute Mr. *Whitgreaves* Mother, and (having his place of retreat ſtill ready) ſate between whiles in a Cloſet over the Porch; where he might ſee thoſe that paſſed the road by the houſe.

Before the Lord *Wilmot* betook himſelf to his Dormitory, he conferred with Mr. *Whitgreave*, and adviſed, that himſelf or Mr. *Huddleſton* would be alwayes vigilant about the houſe, and give notice if any Souldiers came, and (ſayes this noble Lord) *If it ſhould ſo fall out that the Rebels have intelligence of your harbouring any of the Kings Party, and ſhould therefore put you to any torture for confeſſion, be ſure you diſcover me firſt, which may haply in ſuch caſe ſatisfie them, and preſerve the King.* This was the expreſſion and care of a loyal Subject, worthy eternal memory.

On Munday *His Majeſty* and my Lord

resolved to dispatch *John Penderel* to Col. *Lane* at *Bentley*, with direction for the Colonel to send my Lords horses for him that night about midnight, and to expect him at the usual place: My Lord accordingly goes to *Bentley* again, to make way for *His Majesties* reception there, pursuant to a resolution taken up by *His Majesty* to go Westward, under the protection of Mrs. *Jane Lanes* Pass; it being most probable, that the Rebels wholly pursued *His Majesty* Northwards, and would not at all suspect him gone into the West.

This Munday after noon Mr. *Whitgreave* had notice that some Souldiers were in the neighborhood, intending to apprehend him, upon information that he had been at *Worcester* Fight: The *King* was then laid down upon Mr. *Huddlestons* bed, but Mr. *Whitgreave* presently secures his *Royal Guest* in the secret place, and my Lord also, leaves open all the Chamber doors, and goes boldly down to the Souldiers, assuring them (as his Neighbours also testified) that he not been from home in a fort-

night

night then last past; with which asseveration the Souldiers were satisfied, and came not up stairs at all.

In this interval the Rebels had taken a *Cornet* in *Cheshire*, who come in His Majesties Troop to *Whiteladies*, and either by menaces or some other way, had extorted this confession from him concerning the *King*, (whom these bold Bloudhounds sought with all possible diligence) that he came in company with His Majesty to *Whiteladies*, where the Rebels had no small hope to find him; whereupon they posted thither without ever drawing bit, almost kill'd their horses, and brought their faint-hearted Prisoners with them.

Being come to *Whiteladies*, on *Tuesday*, they called for Mr. *George Giffard*, who lived in an appartiment of the house, present a Pistol to his breast, and bad him confess where the *King* was, or he should presently die; Mr. *Giffard* was too loyal, and too much a Gentleman to be frighted into any infidelity, resolutely denies the knowing any more, but that divers Cavaliers came thither on *Wednesday* night, eat up their provision and departed, and

that he was as ignorant who they were as whence they came, or whither they went, and beg'd, if he must dye, that they would first give him leave to say a few prayers. One of these Villains answered, *If you can tell us no news of the King, you shall say no prayers:* But his discreet answer did somewhat assuage the fury of their Leader. They used the like threats and violence (mingled notwithstanding with high promises of reward) to Mrs. *Anne Andrew* (to whose custody some of the Kings Cloaths, when He first took upon him the disguise were committed) who (like a true *Virago*) faithfully sustain'd the one, and loyally refus'd the other, which put the Rebels into such a fury, that they searched every corner of the house, broke down much of the Wainscoat, and at last beat the Intelligencer severely, for making them lose their labours.

During this *Tuesday* in my Lord *Wilmots* absence, His Majesty was for the most part attended by Mr. *Huddleston*, Mr. *Whitegrave* being much abroad in the Neighbourhood, and Mrs *Whitegrave* below stairs, both inquisitive after news, and the motions of the Souldiery, in or-

der

der to the preservation of their *Royal Guest*; the old Gentlewoman was this day told by a Country-man, who came to her house, that he heard the *King*, upon his retreat had beaten His Enemies at *Warrington-bridg*, and that there were three Kings come in to his assistance; which story she related to *His Majesty* for diversisement, Who smiling, answered, *Surely they are the three Kings of* Colen *come down from heaven, for I can imagine none else.*

The same day His Majesty out of the Closet window, espy'd two Souldiers, who pass'd by the gate in the Road, and told Mr. *Huddleston*, he knew one of them to be a *Highlander*, and of his own Regiment; who little thought his *King* and *Colonel* to be so near.

And His Majesty for entertainment of the time was pleas'd to discourse with Mr. *Huddleston* the particulars of the Battle of *Worcester* (the same in substance with what is before related) And by some words which His Majesty let fall, it might easily be collected that His Counsels had been too often sooner discovered to the Rebels, than executed by His loyal Subjects.

Mr.

Mr. *Huddlestone* had under his charg
young Sir *John Preston*, Mr. *Thomas Play*
and Mr. *Frances Reynolds*, and on th
*Tuesday* in the morning (the better to co
ceal His Majesties being in the house, an
excuse his own more than usual long st
above stairs) pretended himself to be in
disposed and afraid of the Souldiers, an
therefore set his Scholars at several Ga
ret windows, that survey'd the roads, t
watch and give notice when they sa
any troopers coming; This service th
youths perform'd very diligently all da
and at night when they were at Supp
*Sir John* call'd upon his Companions, an
said (more truly than he imagin'd) *Co*
*Lads let us eat lustily, for we have been up*
*the life-guard to day.*

This very day (9 *Septemb.*) the Rebe
at *Westminster* (in further pursuance o
their bloudy designs) set forth a *Procl*
*mation*, for the discovery and apprehen
ing of *Charles Stuart* (for so their frontle
impudence usually styl'd *His Sacred Maj*
*sty*) His Adherents and Abettors, wi
promise of 1000 *l.* Reward to whomso
ever should apprehend Him, (so vile
price they set upon so inestimable a Jew
el.)

el. ) And beſides gave ſtrict command to all Officers of Port-Towns, that they ſhould permit no perſon to paſs beyond Sea, without ſpecial Licence. *And* Saul ſought David *every day, but God delivered him not into his hands.* 1 Sam. 23. 14.

On *Tueſday* night between 12 and one of the Clock, *The Lord Wilmot* ſent Colonel *Lane* to attend His Majeſty to *Bentley*, Mr. *Whitgreave* meets the *Colonel* at the place appointed, and brings him to the corner of his Orchard, where the *Colonel* thought fit to ſtay whil'ſt Mr. *Whitgreave* goes in and acquaints *the King* that he was come: Wherupon His Majeſty took his leave of Mrs. *Whitgreave*, ſaluted her and gave her many thanks for his entertainment, but was pleas'd to be more particular with Mr. *Whitgreave* and Mr. *Huddleſton*, not only by giving them thanks, but by telling them, he was very ſenſible of the dangers they might incur by entertaining Him, if it ſhould chance to be diſcover'd to the Rebels; Therefore His Majeſty adviſ'd them to be very careful of themſelves, and gave them direction to repair to a Merchant in *London*, who ſhould have order to furniſh them with

with moneys and means of conveyance beyond Sea, if they thought fit. However His Majesty concluded, that if it should please God ever to restore Him to the Government of His Dominions, He should not be unmindful of their civilities and fidelity to him. Thus grateful was this *Excellent King*, for even that which was every good Subjects duty, and thus solicitous (in the midst of His own danger) for their Security.

After His Majesty had vouchsaf'd these gracious expressions to Mr. *Whitegrave* and Mr. *Huddleston*, they told His Majesty All the service they could now do Him, was to pray heartily to Almighty God for His safety and preservation, and then kneeling down, His Majesty gave them His hand to kiss, and so went down stairs with them into the Orchard, where Mr *Whitgreave* both humbly and faithfully deliver'd his *great Charge* into Col. *Lanes* hands, telling the Colonel who the Person was he there presented to him.

The night was both dark and cold, and His Majesties cloathing thin, therefore Mr. *Huddleston* humbly offer'd His Maje-

ty a Cloak, which He was pleased to accept, and wore to *Bentley*, from whence Mr. *Huddleston* afterward received it.

As soon as Mr. *Whitgreave* and Mr. *Huddleston* heard His Majesty was not only got safe to *Bentley* but march'd securely from thence, they began to reflect upon *His* advice, &, lest any discovery should be made of what had been acted at *Moseley*, they both absented themselves from home; The one went to *London*, the other to a friends house in *Warwickshire*, where they liv'd privately till such time as they heard *His Majesty* was safely arriv'd in *France*, and that no part of the aforesaid transactions at *Moseley* had been discover'd to the Rebels, and then return'd home.

This Mr. *Whitgreave* is descended of the ancient family of the *Whitgreaves* of *Burton* in the County of *Stafford*, and was first a *Cornet*, afterwards *Lieutenant* to *Captain Thomas Giffard*, in the first War for *His late Majesty*.

Mr. *John Huddleston* is a younger brother of the renowned Family of the house of *Hutten-John* in the County of *Cumberland*, and was a Gentleman voluntier in *His late Majestys* service first under Sir

*John*

*John Preston* the Elder, till Sir *John* was render'd unserviceable by the desperate wounds he received in that service and after under Colonel *Ralph Pudsey* at *Newark*.

*His Majesty*, being safely convey'd to *Bentley* by *Colonel Lane*, staid there but a short time, took the opportunity of Mris. *Janes* Pass, and rode before her to *Bristow*, the *Lord Wilmot* attending, by another way, at a distance. In all which Journey Mris. *Lane* performed the part of a most faithful and prudent Servant to His *Majesty*, shewing her observance, when any opportunity would allow it, and at other times acting her part in the disguise with much discretion.

But His *Majesties* particular *Gifts* to *Bristow* and to the houses of several Loyal Subjects, both in *Somersetshire*, *Dorsetshire*, *Wiltshire*, *Hampshire*, and so to *Brighempston* in *Sussex* where he on the 15th of *October* 1651. took shipping and landed securely in *France* the next morning, and the several accidents, hardships and encounters, in all that Journey, must be the admired Subject of the *Second part* of this *History*.

The

The very next day, after *His Majesty* left *Boscobel*, being *Monday* the eighth of *September*, two parties of Rebels came thither, the one being part of the County Troop, who searched the house with some civility; The other, (*Captain Broadwayes* men) did it with more severity, eat up their little Store of provision, plundered the house of what was portable, and one of them presented a pistol to *William Penderel*, and much frighted *My Dame Joan*; yet both Parties returned, as ignorant as they came, of that intelligence they so greedily sought after.

This danger being over, honest *William* began to think of making satisfaction for the fat Mutton, and accordingly tendered Mr. *Staunton* its worth in money; but *Staunton*, understanding the Sheep was killed for the relief of some honest Cavaliers, who had been sheltered at *Boscobel*, refused to take the money, but wished, much good it might do them.

These *Penderels* were of honest Parentage, but mean degree, six brothers born at *Hobbal Grange* in the Parish of *Tong*

*Tong* and County of *Salop*; *William*, *John*, *Richard*, *Humphry*, *Thomas* and *George*; *John*, *Thomas* and *George* were Souldiers in the first War for His *late Majesty*, *Thomas* was slain at *Stow fight*, *William*, as you have heard, was a servant at *Boscobel*, *Humphry* a Miller and *Richard* rented part of *Hobbal Grange*.

His Majesty had not been long gone from *Boscobel*, but Colonel *Carlis* sent *William Penderel* to Mr. *Humphry Ironmonger*, his old friend, at *Wolverhampton*; who not only procured him a Pass from some of the Rebel-Commanders in a disguised name to go to *London*, but furnished him with money for his Journey, by means whereof he got safe thither, and from thence into *Holland*, where he brought the first happy news of His Majesties safety to His *Royal Sister* the *Princess of Orange*.

This Colonel *William Carlis* was born at *Brom-hall* in *Staffordshire*, within two miles of *Boscobel*, of good Parentage, a Person of approved valor, and was engaged all along in the first War for His *late Majesty*, of happy memory; and since His Death

Death has been no less active for His *Majesty* that now is; for which, and his particular service and fidelity before mentioned, His Majesty has been pleased by Letters Patents under the Great Seal of *England* to give him, by the name of *William* CARLOS (which in Spanish signifies *Charles*) this very honorable Coat of Arms, *in perpetuam rei memoriam*, as 'tis expressed in the Letters Patents.

*He bears upon an* Oak proper *in a* Field *Or a* Fe
Gules, *charged with* three Regal Crowns *of the se*
*cond*; *by the name of* Carlos. *And for his Creſt*
Civic Crown, *or Oaken Garland with a* Sword *and*
Scepter *croſſed through it* Saltier-wiſe.

The *Oak* is now properly call'd *The yal Oak of Boscobel*, nor will it lose at name whilst it continues a Tree, r that Tree a memory, whilst we have Inn left in *England*; since the *Royal ke* is now become a frequent sign both *London*, and all the chief Cities of is Kingdom. And since *His Majesties* ppy Restauration, that these mysteries re been revealed, hundreds of peo- e for many miles round, have flock'd see the Famous Bos COBEL, which (as have heard) had once the honour to the Palace of His *Sacred Majesty*, but iefly to behold the *Royal Oak*, which s been deprived of all its young oughs by the numerous visiters of it, ho keep them in memory of *His Ma- sties* happy preservation; Insomuch that r. *Fitzherbert* the Proprietor, has been rced in a due season of the year, to crop rt of it, for its preservation, and has ely been at the charge to fence it a- out with a high Pale, the better to trans- it the happy memory of it to posteri- .

This *Boscobel House* has yet been a third me fortunate; for after *Sir George Booths*

forces were routed in *Cheshire* in Au
1959. the Lord *Brereton*, who was
gaged with him, took Sanctuary th
for some time, and was preserved.

When His Majesty was thus happ
convey'd away by Colonel *Lane* and
Sister, the Rebels had an intimation t
some of the Brothers were instrumen
in His preservation; so that, besides t
temptations *Humphry* overcame at Sh
nal, *William Penderel* was twice questi
ed at *Shrewsbury* on the same account
Captain *Fox* and one *Luellin* a Seq
strator, and *Richard* was much thre
ned by a peevish Neighbour at *White*
*dies*; but neither threats nor temptatio
were able to batter the Fort of their Lo
alties.

After this unhappy Defeat of His M
jesties Army at *Worcester*, Good God!
what strange canting language did t
*Fanaticks* communicate their exultatio
to one another; particularly in a Lett
(hypocritically pretended to be writt
from the *Church of Christ* at *Wrexham*, a
printed in the Diurnal, *Nov.* 10. 165
there is this malignant expression, *Chr*
*has revealed his own Arm, and broke*
*Ar*

*rm of the Mighty once and again, and now*
*fily at* Worcester; *so that we conclude (in*
*zekiels phrase) there will be found no roller*
*bind the late Kings Arm to hold a Sword*
*ain*, &c. And that you may know who
ese false Prophets were, the Letter was
us Subscribed;

*Daniel Lloyd. Mor. Lloyd. John*
*own. Edw. Taylor. An. Maddokes. Dav.*
*aurice.* Men who measur'd *Causes* by
at Success, which fell out according
their evil desires, not considering that
od intended, in his own good time, *To*
*tablish the Kings Throne with Justice.* Prov. 25.
After the *King had entred into the* Dan. 1.9.
*ingdom, and returned to his own Land*,
e five Brothers attended Him at *White-*
*ll*, on *Wednesday* the 13. of *June* 1660.
hen His Majesty was pleased to own
eir faithful service, and graciously dis-
ssed them with a Princely Reward.
And soon after Mr. *Huddleston* and
r. *Whitgreave* made their humble Ad-
esses to His Majesty, from whom they
ewise received a gracious acknowledg-
ent of their service and fidelity to Him
*Moseley*; and this in so high a degree
gratitude, and with such a condescend-

ing frame of ſpirit, not at all puff'd
with proſperity, as cannot be paralleld
the beſt of Kings.

Here let us all with glad and thankf
hearts humbly contemplate the admir
ble Providence of Almighty God, wh
contrived ſuch wonderful wayes, an
made uſe of ſuch mean Inſtruments f
preſervation of ſo great a Perſon. Let
delight to reflect minutely on every pa
ticular, and eſpecially on ſuch as m
approach to Miracle; let us ſum up th
number of thoſe, who were privy to th
firſt and principal part of His Majeſt
diſguiſe and concealment; Mr. *Giffar*
the five *Penderels*, their Mother, and thr
of their Wives, Colonel *Carlos*, *Fran*
*Yates* and his Wife, divers of the Inhab
tants of *Whiteladies* (which then held fi
ſeveral Families) Mr. *Woolf*, his Wife, So
Daughter and Maid, Mr. *Whitgreave* an
his Mother, Mr. *Huddleſton*, Colonel *La*
and his Siſter; and then conſider wh
ther it were not indeed a *Miracle*, that
many men, and (which is far more)
many women ſhould faithfully conceal
important and unuſual a Secret; and th
notwithſtanding the temptations an
pro

romiſes of reward on the one hand, the anger and menaces of puniſhment on he other.

To which I ſhall add but this one cirumſtance, that it was perform'd by perons, for the moſt part, of that Religion hich has long ſuffer'd under an imputaion (laid on them by ſome miſtaken Zeots) of diſloyalty to their Soveraign.

And now, on my bended knees, let me yfully congratulate His reſtored Majeſty, and humbly offer Him this ſhort and earty wiſh, O KING LIVE FOR EVER. And not content with my own Dan. 3. 10. nconſiderable Prayers, with all my Soul beg the univerſal aſſiſtance of others, arneſtly inviting all the Nation, even all hethree Nations, to ſing

Te Deum Laudamus,

2 Sam. 19. 14.

*And he bow'd the hearts of all the people, as the heart of one man; So that they ſent this word unto the King*, Return thou and all thy Servants.

*FINIS.*

# BOSCOBEL:

OR THE

# HISTORY

Of His Sacred

# MAJESTIES

Most Miraculous Preservation

After the Battel of

# Worcester,

3 Sept. 1651.

*The Second Part.*

Psal. 19. 15.

*shall call upon me, and I will answer Him; I will be with Him in trouble, I will deliver Him and will honour Him.*

*LONDON*

nted by *M. Clark*, and are to be sold by *H. Brome* and *C. Harper*, at their Shops in S. *Pauls* Churchyard and *Fleetstreet*. 1681.

# PREFACE.

THE First Part of this Miraculous History I long since published, having the means to be well inform'd in all circumstances relating to it; The Scene (whereon those great Actions were performed) being my native Comntrey, and many of the Actors my particular Friends.

I did not then intend to have proceeded farther, presuming some of those worthy Persons of the West (who were the happy Instruments in this Second Part) would have given us that so much desired supplement; The rather since the publication of the wonderful series of this great Work, wherein the hand of God so miracu-

raculouſly appeared, *in preſervation of*
1 Sam. 10. 24. Him, whom the Lord hath choſen, *muſt needs open the eyes and convert the hearts of the moſt diſloyal.*

*But finding, in all this time, nothing done, and the world more greedy of it, than ever young Ladies were to read the Concluſion of an amorous ſtrange Romance, after they had left the darling Lover plunged into ſome dire misfortune; I have thus endeavoured to compleat the* History.

*Cheifly encourag'd hereunto, by an* Expreſs *from* Lisbon, *wherein 'tis certified, that (beſides the tranſlation of the* First Part *of* Boſcobel *into* French) *Mr.* Peter Giffard *of* Whiteladies *has lately made it ſpeake* Portugueſe, *and preſented it to the* Infanta, *our moſt excellent* Queen, *who was pleaſed to accept it with Grace, and peruſe it with Paſſion; intimating her* Royal deſire *to ſee the particulars, how the hand of Providence had*

had led the great Monarch of her heart out of the treacherous ſnares of ſo many Rebels.

In this, I dare not undertake to deliver ſo many particulars, as in the former; for though the time of His Majeſties ſtay in thoſe Weſtern parts was longer, yet the places were more remote, and my Lord Wilmot (the principal Agent) dead: But I will again confidently promiſe to write nothing but truth, as near as a ſevere ſcrutiny can inform me.

And perhaps a leſs exactneſs in Circumſtantials will better pleaſe ſome, who (as I have heard) object againſt my former endeavours on this Royal Subject as too minutely written and particulars ſet down of too mean a concern; for which I have yet the example of that renowned Hiſtorian Famian Strada to protect me, who writing of the Emperor Charles the fifth, mentions what meat he fed on ſuch a day, what cloaths he wore another time, and gives

De Bello Belgico.

*gives this reason*; That it pleases, to know every thing *that* Princes do: *Especially when by a chain of Providences, whose every Link seems small and weak in its single self, so great a* Blessing *will, at last, be drawn in among us.*

1 Sam. 23. 17.

*That Part of this unparallel'd Relation of a King, which here I undertake to deliver, may fitly I think be called* The second Stage of the Royal Progress; *wherein, as I am sure every good subject will be astonished to read the hardships and difficulties* his Majesty *encountred in this long and perillous journey; so will they be even overjoy'd to find* Him *at last (by the conduct of Heaven) brought safe to* Paris, *where my humble endeavours leave* Him, *thus comforted by the* Prophet,

> Fear not, for the hand of Saul shall not find Thee, and Thou shalt be King over *Israel*.

*T. B.*

# THE HISTORY Of His SACRED MAJESTIES Most Miraculous Preservation after the BATTLE of WORCESTER.

*The Second Stage of the Royal Progress.*

HE that well considers the admirable events, particulariz'd in the *First Part* of this *History* of *His Majesties most Miraculous Preservation*, will be apt to think His *Evil Genius* had almost rackt its invention to find out hardships

hardships and perils beyond humane imagination, and that his *Good Angel* had been even tired out with contriving suitable means for his deliverance; yet if you please, (after you have sufficiently wondred and blessed God for the preservations you read there) proceed and admire the strange stupendious passages you shall find here; which, when you have done with just and due attention, I cannot doubt but your thoughts will easily raise themselves into some holy extasie, and growing warm with often repeating their own reflections, break forth at last, and joyn your exclamations, with all the true and hearty Adorers of the divine Providence,

Psal. 86. 10. *Thou art great O Lord, and dost wonderfull things; Thou art God alone.*

I shall not need, I hope, to bespeak my *Readers* patience for any long Introduction; since all the Complement I intend, is humbly to kiss the pen and paper, which have the honour to be Servants of this *Royal Subject*, and without farther Ceremony begin.

*Colonel John Lane* having (as't has been related) safely conveyed *his Majesty*

from *Mosely* to his own house at *Bentley* in *Staffordshire* on tuesday night the 9th of *September* 1651. the *Lord Wilmot* was there ready to receive Him, and after *His Majesty* had eaten and conferred with my Lord and the Colonel of his intended journey towards *Bristol* the very next morning, He went to bed, though his rest was not like to be long; for at the very break of the day on *Wednesday* morning the *Colonel* called up *His Majesty* and brought him a new suit and Cloak which he had provided for him of Country grey cloth, as neer as could be contrived like the holy-day suit of a Farmers Son, which was thought fittest to carry on the disguise; Here *His Majesty* quitted his *Leather Doublet* and *Green Breeches*, for this new *Grey Suit*; and forsook his former name *Will. Jones* for that of *Will. Jackson.*

Thus then was the royal Journey designed, the King, as a tenants Son (a quality far more convenient for their intention, than that of a direct Servant) was ordered to ride before *Mrs. Jane Lane*, as her Attendant, Mr. *Henry Lassels* (who was Kinsman and had been *Cornet* to the

*Colonel* in the late warrs) to ride singl
and Mr. *John Petre* of *Horton* in Buckin
hamshire and his Wife, the *Colonels* S
ster, who were then accidentally at *Be*
*ley*, being bound homeward, to ride
the same Company; Mr *Petre* and h
Wife little suspecting *Will. Jackson*, the
fellow Travailer, to be the *Monark*
*Great Britain*.

His *Majesty*, thus refreshed and thus a
coutr'd with all necessaries for a journe
in the designed equipage, after he ha
taken leave of my Lord *Wilmot* and
greed on their meeting within few daye
after at Mr. *George Nortons* house at *Leig*
near *Bristol*, the Colonel convey'd hi
a back way into the Stable, where he fi
ted His Stirrups, and gave Him some In
structions for better acting the part
*Will. Jackson*, mounted Him on a goo
double Gelding, and directed Him t
come to the Gate of the House, which H
punctually performed, with his Hat un
der his Arm.

By this time it was twilight, and ol
Mrs. *Lane* (who knew nothing of thi
Great Secret) would needs see her Be
loved Daughter take horse, which whil
she

he was intending, the Colonel said to the King, *Will. thou must give my Sister thy hand*; But His *Majesty*, (unacquainted with such little Offices) Offred his hand the contrary way, which the old Gentlewoman taking notice of, laughed, and ask'd the Colonel her Son, *what goodly Horseman her Daughter had got to ride before her?*

Mr. *Petre* and his wife, and Mr. *Lassels* being also mounted, the whole Company took their journey under the protection of the King of Kings) towards *Stratford* upon *Avon* in *Warwickshire*; And soon after they were gone from *Bentley*, the Lord *Wilmot*, Colonel *Lane*, and *Robert Swan* my Lords Servant, took Horse, with a Hawk, and Spaniels with them for disguise, intending to go that night to Sir *Clement Fishers* house at *Packington* in *Warwickshire*; where the Colonel knew they should be both as welcome as *Generosity*, and as secure as *Fidelity* could make them.

When the *King* and His small Retinue arrived near *Wotton*, within four miles of *Stratford*, they espy'ed a Troop of Rebels, baiting (as they conceived) al-

most a mile before them in the very Road, which caused a Council to be held among them, whereein Mr. *Petre* presided, and he would by no means go on, for fear of losing his Horse, or some other Detriment; so that they wheeld about a more indirect way, and at *Stratford* (where they were of necessity to passe the River *Avon*) met the same or another Troop in a narrow passage, who very fairly opened to the right and left, and made way for the *Travellers* to march through them.

That night (according to designment) Mrs. *Lane* and her Company took up their Quarters at Mr. *Tomb's* house, at *Longmarston*, some tree miles West of *Stratford*, with whom she was well acquainted; here *Will. Jackson* being in the Kitchin, in pursuance of his disguise, and the Cook Maid busie in providing supper for her Masters Friends, she desired him to wind up the *Jack*; *Will. Jackson* was obedient, and attempted it, but hit not the right way, which made the Maid, in some passion ask, *What Country-man are you that you know not how to wind up a Jack?* *Will. Jackson* answered very satisfactorily *I am a poor Tenants son of* Colonel La

*in Staffordshire, we seldom have roast-meat, but when we have, we don't make use of a Jack*; which in some measure allwaged the Maids indignation.

The same night my *Lord*, with the *Colonel* arrived safely at Sir *Clement Fishers* house at *Packington*, where they found a welcome suitable to the Nobleness of his mind, and a security answerable to the faithfulness of his heart.

Next morning my Lord thought fit to dispatch the Colonel to *London*, to procure, if possible, a Passe for the King, by the name of *William Jackson*, to go into *France*, and to bring it himself or send it (as opportunity should be offered) to Mr. *Norton's* house, where my Lord (as you have heard) was designed to attend His *Majesty*.

On *Thursday* morning (11th. of *Septemb.*) the King with Mrs. *Lane*, and Mr. *Lassels* rose early, and after Mrs. *Lane* had taken leave both of Mr. *Petre* and his Wife (whose way lay more South) and of Mr *Tombs* the Master of the house, they took horse, and wtihout any considerable accident, rode by *Camden*, and arrived that night at an Inn in *Cirencester*,

in *Glouceſterſhire*, diſtant about twenty four miles from *Long-marſtons*. After Supper a good bed was provided for Mr. *Laſſels*, and a truckle-bed for *Will. Jackſon*, in the ſame (Chamber; but Mr. *Laſſels* after the Chamberlain had left them) laid *His Majeſtie* in the beſt bed, and himſelf in the other, and uſed the like due obſervance, when any opportunity would allow it.

The next day, being *Friday*, the Royal Traveller, with his Attendants, left *Cirenceſter*, and by the way of *Sudbury* rode to and through the City of *Briſtol*, (wherein they had once loſt their way, till inquiry better informed them) and arrived that evening at Mr. *Norton's* houſe at *Leigh*, ſome three miles from *Briſtol*, and about thirty from *Cirenceſter*, which was the deſired end of this perillous journey.

At this place His *Majeſty* ſtill continued under the notion of one of Colonel *Lanes* Tenants ſons; and, by a preſettled contrivance with Mrs. *Lane*, feigned himſelf ſick of an Ague, under colour whereof ſhe procured Him the better Chamber and Accommodation without any ſuſpition, and ſtill took occaſion from

thence

hence with all poſſible care, and obſer-
vance to ſend the ſick perſon ſome of the
beſt meat from Mr. *Nortons* Table; and Mrs.
*Nortons* Maid, *Margaret Rider*, (who was
commanded to be his Nurſe-keeper, and
believed Him ſick indeed) made *William* a
*Cardnus-poſſet*, & was very carefull of Him;
Nor was His *Majeſty* at all known or ſuſpe-
cted here, either by Mr. *Norton* or his *Lady*,
from whoſe knowledge yet, he was not
concealed out of any the leaſt diſtruſt of
their Fidelity, (for his whole Domini-
ons yeilded not more faithful Subjects)
but becauſe ſuch knowledge might haply
at unawares have drawn a greater re-
ſpect and obſervance from them, than
that Exigent would ſafely admit of.

Under the diſguiſe of this Ague His *Majeſtie* for the moſt part kept his Cham-
ber, during his ſtay at *Leigh*; yet, being
ſomewhat wearied with that kind of Im-
priſonment, one day (when his Ague
might be imagined to be in the intermiſſi-
on) he walk't down to a place where the
Young men played at a game of Ball cal-
led *Fives*, where His *Majeſtie* was askt
by one of the Gameſters, if he could play,
and would take his part at that Game;

He pleaded unskilfulneſſe and modeſtly refuſed.

But behold an unexpected accident here fell out, which put His *Majeſty* and Mrs. *Lane* into ſome apprehenſion of the danger of a diſcovery, Mr. *Norton's* Butler (whoſe name was *John Pope*) had ſerved a Courtier ſome years before the War, and his *late Majeſtie* in the War, under Colonel *Bagot* at *Litchfield*, and by that means had the Phyſiognomy of the King (then *Prince of Wales*) ſo much imprinted in his memory, that (though His *Majeſtie* was in all points moſt accurately diſguiſed) yet the *Butler* knew him, and communicated his knowledge to Mrs. *Lane*, who at firſt abſolutely denyed him to be the *King*, but after, upon conference and adviſe had with His *Majeſty*, it was thought beſt to acknowledge it to the Butler, and, by the bonds of Allegiance, conjure him to ſecrecy, who thereupon kiſſed the Kings hand, and proved perfectly honeſt.

On *Saturday* night (13th. of *September*) the Lord *Wilmot* arrived at a village near *Leigh* where he lay, but came every day to viſit *Will Jackſon* and Mrs. *Lane*, as per ſon

sons of his acquaintance; and so had the opportunity to attend and consult with *His Majestie* unsuspected, during their stay at *Leigh*.

Soon after, upon serious advise had with my Lord, it was resolved by His *Majestie* to go to *Trent*, the house of Colonel *Frances Windham*, (of whose Fidelity His *Majesty* had ample assurance) which lies in *Somersetshire*, but bordring on the very skirts of *Dorsetshire* near *Sherburn*; and therefore was judged to be conveniently seated in the way towards *Lime* and other Port Tows, where *His Majesty* might probably take Shipping for *France*.

In pursuance of this Resolve, the Lord *Wilmot* (as His *Majesties* Harbinger,) rode to *Trent* on *Munday*, to make way for His more private reception there; and on *Tuesday* morning (*Sept.* 16.) His MAJESTIES Ague being then (as was pretended) in the Recess, He repaired to the Stable, and there gave Order for making ready the Horses, and then it was signified from Mrs. *Lane*, (though before so agreed) that *William Jackson* should rid single

single and carry the *Portmanteau*; Accordingly they mounted, being attended part of the way by one of Mr. *Nortons* men, as a Guide, and that day rode, through the body of *Somersetshire*, to Mr. *Edward Kirton's* house, at *Castle Cary* near *Burton*, where his *Majesty* lay that night, and next morning arrived at Colonel *Windhams* said house, which was about twenty six miles from *Leigh*.

His *Majestie* was now at *Trent*, in as much safetie, as the Master of the House his Fidelity and Prudence could make Him; but the great work was how to procure a Vessel for Transportation of this great Treasure; for this end His *Majestie*, the Lord *Wilmot*, and Colonel *Windham*, had several Consults, and in pursuance of their determination, the Colonel, with his trustie servant, *Henry Peters*, posted to *Lime*, which is about twenty miles from *Trent*, where, after some difficultie, by the assistance of Captain *William Eldsden*, a Loyal Subject (at whose house the *Colonel* lodged) he hir'd a Bark to transport His *Majesty* for *France*, which Bark was by agreement to attend at *Charmouth* (a little maritine Village neer *Lime*)

*Lime*) at a time appointed, and return'd with all speed to *Trent* with the good news.

The next day His *Majestie* resolved for *Lime* and Mrs. *Jane Lane* here humbly took her leave of Him, returning with Mr. *Lassels*, by His *Majesties* permission, into *Staffordshire*, leaving Him in faithfull hands, and in a hopeful way of escaping the bloudy designs of mercilesse Rebels; which as it was all along the scope of her endeavours, so was it now the subject of her prayers; yet it was still thought the best disguise, for His *Majesty* to ride before some woman, and accordingly Mrs. *Julian Conningsby*, Colonel *Windhams* kinswoman, had the honor to ride behind His *Majesty*, who with the Lord *Wilmot*, the *Colonel*, and *Henry Peters*, came that evening to a blind Inn in *Charmouth*, neer which place the Skipper had promised to be in readiness with his Bark; but observe the disappointment.

In the interim (whilst Colonel *Windham* was gone back to *Trent*) it seems the Rebels proclamation, for apprehending *Charles Stuart* (meaning, in their impudent phrase, our *gracious King*) and pro-

prohibiting, for a certain time, the transportation of any Person without a particular Licence, had been published in and about *Lime*, and the Skipper having acquainted his wife, that he had agreed to transport two or three persons into *France*, whom he believed might be *Cavaliers*, it seem's the *Grey-Mare* was the *better Horse*; for she lock'd up her husband in his Chamber, and would by no means permit him to go the Voyage; so that whilst *Henry Peters* stayed on the *Beach* most part of the night, His *Majestie* and the rest of the Company sate up in the Inn, expecting news of the Sea-man with his Boat, who never appeared.

The next morning His *Majesty* and Attendants resolving to return to *Trent*, rode first to *Bruteport* in *Dorsetshire*, where He staid at an Inn, whilst *Henry Peters* was sent back to *Captain Eldsden* to see if their were any hope left of perswading the Skipper, or rather of gaining leave of his wife, for him to undertake the Voyage; but all endeavours proved ineffectual, and by that time *Harry* returned, the day was so far spent, that His Majesty could conveniently reach no farther

farther that night then *Broad-Windsor*; And (which added much to the danger) *Col. Heane* (one of *Cromwels* Commanders) at this very time was marching Rebels from several Garrisons to *Weymouth* and other adjacent Ports, in order to their being shipped, for the forcing the Island of *Jarsey* from His *Majesties* obedience, as they had done all the rest of His Dominions; so that the roads of this County were full of Souldiers.

*Broad-windsor* afforded but one Inn, and that the *George*, a mean one too (and which was worse) the best accomodations in it were, before His *Majesties* arrival taken up by Rebel Souldiers, one of whose *Doxies* was brought to bed in the House, which caused the *Constable* and *Overseers* for the Poor of the Parish to come thither at an unseasonable Hour of the night, to take care that the *Brat* might not be left to the charge of the Parish; so that His *Majesty*, through this Disturbance, went not into Bed at all, and we may safely conclude, He took as little rest here, as He did the night before at *Charmouth*. Thus were *the tribulations of* Davids *heart enlarged*, and he prayed,

*deliver*

*deliver me, O Lord from my distresses.*

His *Majesty* having still thus miraculously escaped Dangers, which hourly environ'd Him, returned safe to *Trent* next morning, where after some refreshment and rest taken, He was pleased to call my *Lord Wilmot* and *Colonel Windham* (the Members of His little *privy council*) together, to consider what way was next to be attempted for His transportation.

After several Proposals, it was at last resolved that *my Lord* (attended and conducted by *Henry Peters*) should the next day be sent to *Salisbury* to Mr. *John Coventry*, (Son to the late Lord *Coventry*, Lord Keeper of the great Seal of *England*) who then lived in the *Close* of that City, and was known to be both a prudent person and a perfect lover of this Soveraign, as well to advise how to procure a Bark for passing His *Majesty* into *France*, as for providing some moneys for His present necessary occasions.

*My Lord*, being arrived at *Salisbury*, dispatched *Henry Peters* back to *Trent*, with intimation of the good reception he found there; For, Mr. *Coventry* did not only

only furniſh him with monies, but was very ſolicitous for His *Majeſties* ſafety; To which end he adviſed with Dr. *Humphrey Henchman*, a worthy Divine, who ſince His *Majeſties* happy reſtauration, is with much merit advanced to the Epiſcopal Sea of *Salisbury*.

The reſult of theſe two loyal perſons conſultation was, that His *Majeſtie* ſhould be deſired to remove to *Hele*, (which lay about three miles North-Eaſt of *Salisbury*) the dwelling houſe of Mrs. *Mary Hyde*, the relict of *Laurence Hyde* Eſq; eldeſt brother to honourable Sir *Robert Hyde* one of the *Juſtices* of His *Majeſties* Court of *Common-pleas*, whom they knew to be both as diſcreet and as loyal, as any of her ſex.

With this reſolution and advice Mr. *Coventry* diſpatched his Chaplain, Mr. *John Salleck* to *Trent* with a Letter, rolled up into the bigneſſe of a muſket Bullet which the faithful Meſſenger had order to ſwallow down his throat, in caſe of any danger.

Mean time Mr. *Coventry* had fouud out a truſty Sea-man at *Southampton*, who undertook to tranſport whom he pleaſed, but on ſecond thoughts and advice had with

with my Lord *Wilmot*, it was not held safe for His *Majesty* to take shipping there, in regard of the so many Castles by which the ships passe, that are outward bound, and the often examination of the Passengers in them; so that some of the small Ports of *Sussex* were concluded to be the safer places, for effecting this great work of His *Majesties* delivery from the hands of such unparallel'd *Rebels*, who even ravenously thirsted after *Royal blood*.

In the interim Mr. *Selleck* returned with *His Majesties* resolution to come to *Hele*, signified by a like paper bullet, And by this time *His Majesty* thought fit to admit of the service and assistance of Colonel *Robert Phillips* (Grandson to the famed Sir *Edward Phillips* late Master of the Rolls) who lived in those parts, and was well acquainted with the ways of the Country, and known to be as faithfull as loyalty could make him; This *Colonel* undertook to be His *Majesties* conductor to *Hele*, which was near thirty miles distant from *Trent*.

During His *Majesties* stay at *Trent* (which was above a fortnight) He was for His own security, forced to confine Himself

Himſelf to the voluntary Impriſonment of His Chamber, which was happily accommodated (in caſe the Rebels had ſearched the Houſe) with an old well-contrived *ſecret place*, long before made (for a ſhelter againſt the inquiſition of Purſuivants) by ſome of the ancient Family of the *Gerhards*, Col. *Windhams* Lady's Anceſtors, who were *Recuſants*, and had formerly been owners of that Houſe.

*His Majeſties* meat was likewiſe (to prevent the danger of a diſcovery) for the moſt part dreſſed in his own Chamber, the Cookery whereof ſerved Him for ſome divertiſement of the time; And 'tis a great truth, if we ſay, there was no coſt ſpared, nor care wanting in the *Colonel*, for the entertainment and preſervation of his *Royal Gueſt*.

On the 3. of *October*, *His Majeſty*) having given Colonel *Windham* particular thanks for his great care and fidelity towards him) left *Trent*, and began his journey, with *Colonel Philips*, and perſonating a tenants ſon of his, towards *Hele*, attended by *Henry Peters* (who is now Yeoman of the field to *His Majeſty*) and

riding before Mrs. *Cunningsby*: The Travailers paſſed by *Wincaunton*, and near the midſt of that dayes journey arrived at *Mere*, a little Market Town in *Wiltſhire*, and din'd at the *George-Inn*; the Hoaſt, Mr. *Chriſtoph. Philips*, whom the Colonel knew to be perfectly honeſt.

The Hoaſt ſate at the Table with *His Majeſty*, and adminiſtred matters of diſcourſe, told the Colonel for news, that he heard the *Men of Weſtminſter* (meaning the Rebels) notwithſtanding their Victory at *Worceſter*, were in a grate maze, not knowing what was become of the King; but (ſayes he) 'tis the moſt received opinion that he is come in a diſguiſe to *London*, and many Houſes have been ſearched for Him there; at which *His Majeſty* was obſerved to mile.

After Dinner mine Hoaſt familiarly asked the King, *if he were a friend to Cæſar*, to which *His Majeſty* anſwered, *Yes*; then ſaid he, *here's a health to King Charles*, in a glaſſe of Wine, which His Majeſty and the Colonel both pledged, and that evening arrived in ſafety at *Hele*. And *His Majeſty*

*Majeſty* ſince His happy return has been pleased to ask *what was become of his honeſt Hoaſt at* Mere?

In the mean time the *Lord Wilmot* (who took up the borrowed name of Mr. *Barlow*) rode to ſuch Gentlemen of his acquaintance in *Hampſhire*, whom he knew to be faithfull Subjects, to ſeek means for (what he ſo much deſired) the tranſportation of *His Majeſty*; and firſt repaired to Mr. *Laurence Hyde*, (a name as faithful, as fortunate in His *Majeſties* ſervice at his houſe at *Hinton D'aubigny* neer *Catharington*, then to Mr. *Thomas Henſlow* at *Burhant* in the ſame County, to whom (as perſons of known fidelity) my Lord communicated his weighty buſineſs, and deſired their aſſiſtance for procuring a *Bark* for *His Majeſties* tranſportation.

Mr. *Henſlow* (in zeal to this ſervice) immediately acquainted the *Earl of Southampton* (then at his Houſe at *Titchfield*, and now with much merit dignifyed with the great Office of *Lord high Treaſurer of England*) with this moſt important affair; my *Lord Wilmot* judging it fitter for Mr. *Henſlow* (his neighbour) to do it, than for,

himself, in those circumstances, to appear at my Lords house; whose eminent fidelity and singular prudence, in the conduct of even the greatest affairs of State, being known both to them and all the world, and his great power and command at *Bewly Haven* and the maritine parts of *Hampshire*, esteem'd very favorable for their design, wherein his *Lordship* was extreamly active and sollicitous.

Besides this, Mr *Laurance Hyde* recommended my Lord *Wilmot* to Colonel *George gunter*, who lived at *Rackton* neer *Chichester* in *Sussex*, and was known to be both faithful and active, not unlike to be succesful in this service, to whom therefore my Lord hasted, and lay at *Rackton* one night, where he imparted his great sollicitation to the Colonel and and his kinsman Mr. *Thomas Gunter*, who was then accidentally there.

All these persons had the like instructions from my Lord, which made a deep impression on their loyal hearts, and excited them to use their utmost endeavors by several ways and means to procure the *Noahs Ark*, which might at last secure

His

*His Majeſty* from the great inundation of Rebellion and Treaſon, which then did overſpread the face of his whole Dominions.

But to return to my humble obſervance of *His Majeſty* at *Hele*, where Mrs. *Hyde* was ſo tranſported with zeal and loyalty towards Him, that at Supper, though *His Majeſty* was ſet at the lower end of the Table, yet the good Gentlewoman had much adoe to overcome herſelf, and not carve to him firſt, however ſhe could not refrain from drinking to Him in a glaſſe of Wine, and giving Him two Larks, when others had but one.

After Supper Mr. *Fredrick Hyde* (brother in Law to the Widow, who was then at *Hele*, and ſince created *Serjeant at Law*) diſcourſed with *His Majeſty* upon various ſubjects, not ſuſpecting who he was, but wondred to receive ſuch rational diſcourſe from a Perſon, whoſe habit ſpoke him, but of mean degree; and when *His Majeſty* was brought to his Chamber, Doctor *Henchman* attended him there, and had a long and private communication with him.

Next day it was thought fit, to prevent

the danger of any discovery, or even suspition in the house, that in regard *His Majesty* might possibly stay there some days before the conveniency of a Transportation could be found out, he should that day publickly take his leave, and ride about two miles from the house, and then be privately brought in again the same evening, when all the servants were at Supper; which was accordingly performed, and after that time *His Majesty* appeared no more at *Hele* in publick, but had meat brought him privately to his Chamber, and was attended by the good Widow with much care and observance.

Now among the many faithful Sollicitors for this long expected *Bark*, Colonel *Gunter* hapned to be the lucky man, who first procur'd it at *Brighthemston* in *Sussex* by the assistance of Mr. *Francis Mansel*, Merchant of *Chichester*; and the concurrent endeavours of Mr. *Thomas Gunter*; And on *Saturday* night the eleventh of *October* he brought the happy tidings to My Lord *Wilmot*, and Col. *Philips* who then lay, the one at Mr. *Laurence Hydes*, the other at Mr. *Anthony Brown's* house,

house, his neighbour and Tenant.

The next morning, being *Sunday*, Col. *Philips* was dispatch't to *Hele* with the much desir'd news, and with instructions to attend *His Majesty* on munday to the *Down's* called *old Winchester*, neer *Warnford*.

Early in the morning *His Majesty* was privately convey'd from *Hele*, and went on foot at least two miles to *Clarendon Park* Corner, attended by *Docter Henchman*, then took horse, with Col. *Philips*, and at the appointed time and place the *Lord Wilmot*, Col. *Gunter*, and Mr. *Tho. Gunter* met His *Majesty*, with a brace of Grey-hounds, the better to carry on the disguise.

That night, though both Mr. *Lawrence Hyde* and Mr. *Henslow* had each of them provided a secure lodging for *His Majesty* by the *Lord Wilmots* order, yet it was judged fittest by Colonel *Gunter*, and accordingly agreed unto by my Lord, that *His Majesty* should lodge at Mr. *Thomas Symons* house at *Hambledon* in *Hampshire*, who marryed the Colonels Sister, in regard the Colonel knew them to be very faithful, but chiefly becaus it lay

more directly in the way from *Hele* to *Brighthemſton*; and accordingly Colonel *Gunter* attended *His Majeſty* to his Siſters houſe that night, who provided a good Supper for them, though ſhe had not the leaſt ſuſpition or intimation of *His Majeſties* Preſence among them.

The KING and his ſmall Retinue, arriving in ſafety at Mr.. *Symons* houſe on Munday night the 13. of *October*, were heartily welcomed by Mrs. *Symons*, for her husband was not then at home; but by that time they had ſup'd in comes Mr. *Symons*, who, wondring to ſee ſo many ſtrangers in his houſe, was aſſured by his Brother *Gunter*, that they were all honeſt Gentlemen, yet, at firſt interview, he much ſuſpected Mr. *Jackſon* to be a *Round-head*, obſerving how little hair *William Penderels* Sciſſers had left Him; but at laſt being fully ſatisfied they were all *Cavaliers*, he ſoon laid open his heart, and thought nothing too good for them, was ſorry his beer was no ſtronger, and, to encourage it, fetch't down a bottle of ſtrong water, and, mixing it with the Beer, drank a cheerful cup to Mr. *Jackſon*, calling him *brother Roundhead*, whom

*His*

*His Majeſty* pledged; who was here obſerved to be cloathed in a ſhort *Juppa* of a ſad coloured cloath, and his breeches of another ſpecies, with a black hat, and without cuffs, ſomewhat like the meaner ſort of Country Gentlemen.

Mr. *Symons* in the time of entertaining his Gueſts, did by chance let fall an Oath, for which Mr. *Jackſon* took occaſion modeſtly to reprove him.

*His Majeſty*, thus reſting himſelf *Munday* night at *Hambledon*, early on *Tueſday* morning (14. *Octob.*) prepared for his journey to *Brigthemſton*, diſtant about thirty five miles from thence; But (having then no further uſe of Colonel *Philips*) diſmiſs'd him with thanks for his fidelity and ſervice, in this moſt ſecret and important affair; and then, having alſo bidden farewel to Mr. *Symons* and his wife, took horſe, attended by my Lord *Wilmot* and his man, Colonel *Gunter*, and Mr. *Thomas Gunter*.

When they came neer the Lord *Lumleys* houſe at *Stanſtead* in *Suſſex*, it was conſidered, that the greatneſs of the number of horſe might poſſibly raiſe ſome ſuſpition of them, Mr. *Thomas Gunter*

was

was therefore dismis'd with thanks, for the service he had done, and His *Majesty* held on his journey without any stay, and being come to *Bramber* within seven miles of the desir'd *Port*, met there some of Colonel *Herbert Morleys* Soldiers, who yet did neither examine, nor had they, as far as could be discerned, the least suspition of the Royal Passengers, who arrived at last at the *George* Inn in *Brighthamston*, where Mr. *Francis Mansel*, (who assisted Colonel *Gunter* in this happy service, had agreed to meet him.)

At supper Mr. *Mansel* sate at the upper end of the Table, and Mr. *Jackson* (for that Name His *Majesty* still reteined) at the lower end. The Inn-keepers name was *Smith*, and had formerly related to the Court, so that he suspected Mr. *Jackson* to be whom he really was, which His *Majesty* understanding, he discours'd with his Hoast after supper, whereby his loyalty was confirmed; and the man proved faithfull.

The next morning, being *Wedenesday* 15. *October*, (the same day on which the Noble *Earl* of *Derby* became a *Royal Martyr*

*yr* at *Boulton*) His *Majeſty*, having given particular thanks to Colonel *Gunter*, for his great care, pains, and fidelity towards Him, took Shipping with the Lord *Wilmot* in the Bark, which lay in readineſs for him at that Harbour, and whereof Mr. *Nicholas Teterſal* was owner; And the next day, with an auſpicious gale of wind, landed ſafely at *Fecan* neer *Haure de Grace* in *Normandy*; Where His *Majeſty* might happily ſay with *David*; *Thou haſt delivered me from the* violent man, *therefore will I ſing praiſes to thy Name, O Lord.*

This very *Bark*, after His *Majeſties* happy reſtauration, was by Cap. *Teterſal* brought into the River *Thames*, and lay ſome months at Anchor before *Whitehall*, to renew the memory of the happy ſervice it had performed.

*His Majeſty* having nobly rewarded Cap. *Teterſal*, in Gold for his tranſportation, lodged this night at an Inn in *Fetam*, and the next day rode to *Roan*, ſtill attended by the faithful Lord *Wilmot*, where he continued *Incognito* ſeveral days at Mr. *William Scots* houſe, ſince created *Baronet*, till he had ſent an Expreſs to the Queen his Royal Mother (who had been

been long ſollicitous to hear of his ſafety) and the *Court* of *France*; intimating his ſafe arrival there, and had quitted his diſguiſed habit for one more befitting the dignity of ſo great a *KING*.

Upon the firſt intelligence of this welcome news, his Highneſs the *Duke* of *York* ſent his Coach forthwith to attend *His Majeſty* at *Roan*, and the Lord *Gerard*, with others *His Majeſty* Servants, made all poſſible haſt, with glad hearts, to perform their duty to Him. So that on the 29 of *October*, *His Majeſty* ſet forward towards *Paris*, lay that night at *Fleury*, about ſeven Leagues from *Roan*; the next morning his Royal Brother the *Duke* of *York* was ready to receive Him at *Magnie*, and that evening *His Majeſty* was met at *Mouceaux*, a Village neer *Paris*, by the Queen of *England*, accompany'd with her Brother the *Duke of Orleans*, and attended by a great number of coaches and many both Engliſh and French Lords and Gentlemen on horſeback, and was thus gladly conducted the ſame night, though ſomewhat late, to the *Louvre* at *Paris*, to the inexpreſſible joy of his *Dear Mother* the *Queen*, his *Royal Brother* the *Duke of York*, and of all true hearts. Here

Here we must again, with greater reason, humbly contemplate the admirable Providence of Almighty God, which certainly never appeared more miraculously than in this strange deliverance of *His Majesty* from such an infinity of dangers, that *History* it self cannot produce a parallel, nor will *Posterity* willingly believe it. From the 3. of *September* at *Worcester* to the 15. of *October* at *Brithemston*, being one and forty dayes, He passed through more dangers than he travailed miles, of which yet He travers'd in that time only neer three hundred (not to speak of his dangers at Sea, both at his comming into *Scotland*, and his going out of *England*, nor of his long march from *Scotland* to *Worcester* (sometimes on foot with unsafy shooes; at other times on horseback, encombered with a portmanteau, and which was worse, at another time, on the gall-back'd, slow-paced millers horse; sometimes acting one disguise in course linnen and a leather doublet; sometimes another, of almost as bad a complection; one day He is forced to sculke in a barn at *Madely*; another day sits with *Colonel Carles* in a Tree, with his feet ex-

1 *Sam.* 19. 2. Thus *Jonathan* prayed *David* to abide in a *secret place* and hide himself from the fury of *Saul.*

extreamly ſurbated and at night glad to lodge with *William Penderel* in a *ſecret place* at *Boſcobel* which never was intended for the dormitory of a King.

Sometimes he was forced to ſhift with courſe fare for a Bellyfull; another time in a wood, glad to relieve the neceſſities of nature with a meſſe of milk, ſerved up in an homely diſh by *Goodwife Yates* a poor Country woman; Then again, for a variety of tribulation, when he thought himſelf almoſt out of danger, he directly meets ſome of thoſe rebels, who ſo greedily ſought his bloud, yet by Gods great providence, had not the power to diſcover Him; and (which is more than has yet been mentioned) He ſent at another time to ſome Subjects for relief and aſſiſtance in his great neceſſity, who out of a puſillanimous fear of the bloudy *Arch-Rebel* then reigning, durſt not own Him.

Beſides all this twas not the leaſt of his afflictions daily to hear the *Earl of Derby* and other his moſt Loyal Subjects, ſome murdered, ſome impriſoned, and others ſequeſtred in heaps, by the ſame *bloudy Uſurper*, only for performing their duty to

their *Lawful King*. In a word, there was no kind of misery (but death it self) of which His *Majesty*, in this horrid persecution, did not in some measure, both in body, mind, and estate, bear a very great share; yet such was his invincible *Patience* in this time of Tryal, such his *Fortitude*, that he overcame them all with such pious advantage to himself, that their memory is now sweet, and *It's good for Him, that He has been afflicted.*

Of these His Majesties sufferings and forced extermination from his own Dominions, *Englands Great Chancelor* thus excellently Descants.

*We may tell those desperate wretches, who yet harbor in their thoughts wicked designs against the Sacred person of the King, in order to the compassing their own immaginations, That God Almighty would not have led Him through so many wildernesses of afflictions of all kinds, conducted Him through so many perils by Sea, and perils by Land, snatch'd*

Lord Chancellors Speech to the Parliament, 29. *Decemb.* 1660.

ſnatch'd *Him out of the midſt of th*
*Kingdom, when it was not worthy o*
*Him, and when the hands of His Ene*
*mies were even upon Him, when the*
*thought themſelves ſo ſure of Him, tha*
*they would bid ſo cheap and ſo vile a pric*
*for Him; He would not in that Articl*
*have ſo covered Him with a Cloud, tha*
*He travailed even with ſome pleaſur*
*and great obſervation through the midſ*
*of His Enemies: He would not ſo won*
*derfully have new modelled that Army; ſ*
*inſpired their hearts and the hearts of th*
*whole Nation with an honeſt and impatien*
*longing for the return of their Dear Sove*
*reign, and in the mean time have exerciſ*
*Him (which had little leſſe of Providenc*
*in it than the other) with thoſe unnatura*
*or at leaſt unuſual diſreſpects & reproach*
*es abroad, that He might have a harmle*
*and an innocent appetite to His ow*
*Country, and return to His own Peo*
*ple, with a full value, and the whole un*
*waſte*

*wasted bulk of His affections, without being corrupted or byassed by extraordinary foreign obligations; God Almighty would not have done all this but for a Servant, whom he will always preserve, as the apple of his own eye, vnd alwayes defend from the most secret machinations of His Enemies.*

Thus the best and happiest of Orators.

WE have hitherto only admired his *Majesties Fortitude*; which Cardinal vertue, properly consists of two parts, the one active, the other passive, the first was signally manifest in his *Courage* during the time of Battle; the other, in his *Patience*, by suffering his following afflictions with an even and undaunted Spirit; yet his *Gratitude* and invincible *Memory* remain still to be reverenced by my humble Pen: For, among the so many persons, who were instrumental and serviceable in this his great deliverance, there was scarce one whose face (after so many years absence) *His Majesty* did not, at his happy return, precisely remember, and whose merits he has not particularly owned and rewarded, either in fact, or by his Royal Promise, which are equivalent.

He dignifyed the *Lord Wilmot* (of principal merit in this service) with the Earldom of *Rochester*, and doubtless his acknowledgments had not been so bounded, but that death snatched that noble Lord away, before his great Masters restauration.

And, besides His *Majesties* Grace vouch-

vouchsafed to Mrs. *Jane Lane* and Col. *Francis Windham*, the most honourable *Houses of Parliament* took notice of the great services performed by them, and were so sensible thereof, That on the seventeenth of *December* 1660. they voted one thousand pounds to be given the one, and on the nineteenth of the same month, voted the like sum to the other, with the thanks of the Parliament, the Representative of the whole Nation.

Doctor *Henchman* (as ye have heard) is advanced to the Bishoprick of *Salisbury*.

Master *George Norton* has received the honour of Knighthood from *His Majesties* hands.

Col. *Philips* is deservedly preferred to be one of the Grooms of *His* Majesties *Bed-chamber*.

Mr. *Selleck* (to omit others) is now Dr. in *Divinity*, and advanced to the *Archdeaconry* of the Cathedral Church of *Bathe*.

How can we better conclude these our humble endeavors, than in the Words of *Holy David*, *His* Majesties great Exemplar in afflictions, and Royal Patience; and to whom we heartily pray; and confidently hope His Majesty will be a perfect Successor in tranquillity of State, and *execution of judgment and justice to all His People*,

*The KING shall joy in thy strength, O Lord, and in thy salvation how greatly shall he rejoice?*

*Thou hast given Him his hearts desire, and not denyed him the request of his lips. For thou preventest him with the blessings of goodness: thou settest a Crown of pure gold on his head.*

*He asked life of thee, and thou gavest it him, even length of days for ever and ever.*

*His glory is great in thy salvation, honour and Majesty hast thou laid upon him.*

*For Thou hast made him most blessed for ever: Thou hast made him exceeding glad with thy countenance.*

*For the KING trusteth in our Lord, and through the mercy of the most high, he shall not be moved.*

Son

Some may haply here expect I ſhould have continued the particulars of this Hiſtory to the time of *His* Majeſties happy reſtauration, by giving an account of the reception His Majeſty found from the ſeveral Princes beyond the Seas, during his Exile, and of his evenneſs of mind, and prudent deportment towards them upon all occaſions; But that was clearly beyond the ſcope of my intention, which aimed only to write the *wonderful Hiſtory* of a Great and Good King, violently purſued in His own Dominions, by the worſt of *Rebels*, and miraculouſly preſerved, under God, by the beſt of *Subjects*.

In other Countreys, of which *His Majeſty* travers'd not a few, He found kindneſs and a juſt compaſſion of His Adverſity from many, and from ſome neglect and diſregard; yet, in all the almoſt nine years abroad, I have not heard of any paſſage that approached the degree of a Miracle like that at home. Therefore I may, with faith to my own intentions, not improperly make a ſilent tranſition from *His Majeſties*

*ſties* arrival at *Paris*, on the thirtieth day of *October* 1651. to His Return to *London* on the nine and twentieth of *May* 1660. and with a *TE DEUM LAUDAMUS*, ſum up all, and ſay with the *Prophet*,

2 *Sam.* 19. 30. *My Lord, the King, is come again in peace, to his own Houſe,*

1 *Sam.* 30 24. *And all the people ſhouted, and ſaid* GOD SAVE THE KING.

FINIS.

*Clauſtrum Regale Reſeratum*

OR

# THE KINGS Concealment AT TRENT

Publiſhed by *A. W.*

In umbra alarum tuarum ſperabo donec tranſeat iniquitas.

*LONDON*,
Printed by *M.Clark*, for *H. Brome* in S.*Pauls* Churchyard,& *C.Harper* in *Fleetſtreet*. 1681

# TO THE QUEENS Most Excellent MAJESTY.

THis little Book having obtained liberty, after a long Impriſonment, to walk abroad, proſtrates it ſelf at Your Majeſties feet for patronage and protection. In it Your Majeſty may behold GOD's wonderfull Mercy and Providence, in keeping and preſerving our Gracious Sovereign from the hands of His Enemies, when they ſo pleaſed themſelves with the hopes of ſeiſing His Sacred Perſon after the Battel of Worcelter, As they had invented and prepared new ways to afflict His Majeſty, ſuch

*such as till then never entred into the harts the worst of Tyrants before them. But it pleased God to frustrate the hopes and designs of the Kings Adversaries, and to restore His Majesty to His Fathers Throne: Which that he may long enjoy with Your Majesty, in health, Peace and Happiness, Is, and shall be the prayers of*

Your MAJESTIES

Most obedient, and most

Faithful Servant,

*ANNE WYNDHAM.*

*Claustrum Regale Reseratum:*

OR,

# *THE KINGS* Concealment T TRENT.

HOw that after the Battel of *Worcester*, His Sacred Majesty most wonderfully escaped the hands of his blood-thirsty Enemies, and (under a Disguise, in the company of Mrs. *Jane Lane*) safely arrived at *Abbots-Leigh* in *Somersetshire*, (the seat of Sir *George Norton*, lying near to the City of *Bristol*) hath been fully published unto the World. His Majesties Journey from thence to the house of Colonel *Francis Wyndham* at *Trent* in the same County, his

his Stay there, his Endeaour (though fruſtrate) to get over into *France*, his Return to *Trent*, his final Departure thence in order to his happy Tranſportation, are the ſubject of this preſent Relation. A Story, in which the Conſtellations of Providence are ſo refulgent, that their light is ſufficient to confute all the Atheiſts of the world, and to enforce all perſons (whoſe faculties are not pertinaciouſly depraved) to acknowledge a watchful Eye of GOD from above, looking upon all Actions of Men here below, making even the moſt wicked, ſubſervient to his juſt and glorious deſigns. And indeed, whatſoever the Antients fabled of *Gyges's* Ring, by which he could render himſelf Inviſible, or the Poets fancied of their Gods, who uſually carried their chief Favourites in the Clouds, and by drawing thoſe aerial Curtains, did ſo conceal them, that they were heard and ſeen of none, whilſt they both heard and ſaw others, is here moſt certainly verified. For, the Almighty ſo cloſely coveed the King, with the wing of his Protection, and ſo clouded the Underſtanding of his cruel Enemies, that the moſt

most piercing Eye of malice could not see, nor the most Barbarously-bloody Hand offer Violence to his Sacred Person: God smiting his pursuers (as once he did the *Sodomites*) with blindness, who with as much eagerness sought to sacrifice the Lords Anointed to their fury, as the other did to prostitute the Angels to their lust.

But before the several Particulars of this Story are laid open, two Questions (easily foreseen) which will be readily asked by every Reader, call for an Answer. The one is, Why this Relation so much expected, so much longed for, has been kept up all this while from publick view? And the other, How it comes to pass, that now it takes the liberty to walk abroad? Concerning the first, it must be known, that a Narrative of these Passages was (by especial command from his Majesty) written by the Colonels own hand, immediately after the Kings return into *England*; which (being presented to his Majesty) was laid up in his Royal Cabinet, there to rest for some time, it being the Kings pleasure (for reasons best known to his Sacred self) that it should not then be published.

And

his Stay there, his Endeaour (though fruſtrate) to get over into *France*, his Return to *Trent*, his final Departure thence in order to his happy Tranſportation, are the ſubject of this preſent Relation. A Story, in which the Conſtellations of Providence are ſo refulgent, that their light is ſufficient to confute all the Atheiſts of the world, and to enforce all perſons (whoſe faculties are not pertinaciouſly depraved) to acknowledge a watchful Eye of GOD from above, looking upon all Actions of Men here below, making even the moſt wicked, ſubſervient to his juſt and glorious deſigns. And indeed, whatſoever the Antients fabled of *Gyges's* Ring, by which he could render himſelf Inviſible, or the Poets fancied of their Gods, who uſually carried their chief Favourites in the Clouds, and by drawing thoſe aerial Curtains, did ſo conceal them, that they were heard and ſeen of none, whilſt they both heard and ſaw others, is here moſt certainly verified. For, the Almighty ſo cloſely coveed the King, with the wing of his Protection, and ſo clouded the Underſtanding of his cruel Enemies, that the moſt

most piercing Eye of malice could not see, nor the most Barbarously-bloody Hand offer Violence to his Sacred Person: God smiting his pursuers (as once he did the *Sodomites*) with blindness, who with as much eagerness sought to sacrifice the Lords Anointed to their fury, as the other did to prostitute the Angels to their lust.

But before the several Particulars of this Story are laid open, two Questions (easily foreseen) which will be readily asked by every Reader, call for an Answer. The one is, Why this Relation so much expected, so much longed for, has been kept up all this while from publick view? And the other, How it comes to pass, that now it takes the liberty to walk abroad? Concerning the first, it must be known, that a Narrative of these Passages was (by especial command from his Majesty) written by the Colonels own hand, immediately after the Kings return into *England*; which (being presented to his Majesty) was laid up in his Royal Cabinet, there to rest for some time, it being the Kings pleasure (for reasons best known to his Sacred self) that it should not then be published.

And

And as his Majesties command to keep it private, is a satisfactory answer to the first; so, his licence now obtained that it might travel abroad, may sufficiently resolve the second question. But besides this, many prevalent reasons there are, which plead for a publication; the chief of which are briefly these. That the implacable Enemies of this Crown may be for ever silenced and ashamed; who having neither Law, nor Religion to patronize their unjust undertakings, construed a bare Permission, to be a Divine Approbation of their Actions; and (taking the Almighty to be such a one as themselves) blasphemously entitled God to be the Author of all their wickedness. But the arm of God stretched out from heaven to the rescue of the King, cutting off the clue of their Success, even then when they thought they had spun up their thred, hath not left them so much as an apron of fig-leaves to cover the nakedness of their most shameful proceedings.

The next is, That the Truth of his Majesties Escape (being minced by some, mistaken by others, and not fully set forth by any) might appear in its native

beauty

auty and ſplendor: That as every duſt gold is gold, and every ray of light is ght; ſo every jot and title of Truth being uth, not one grain of the treaſure, nor ne beam of the luſtre of this Story might loſt or clouded; it being ſo rare, ſo excelnt, that aged Time out of all the Archives Atiquity can hardly produce a Parallel. ngularly admirable indeed it is, if we onſider the Circumſtances and Actors. he Colonel (who chiefly deſigned, and oved in this great affair) could not have d the freedom to have ſerved his Majey, had he not been a Priſoner; his very onfinement giving him both a liberty, d protection to act. For, coming home om *Weymouth* upon his Parole, he had e opportunity to travel freely, with- ut fear of being ſtopped, and taken up: nd being newly removed from *Sherne* to *Trent*, the jealous eye of *Somerſhire* Potentates had ſcarce then found im out, whoſe malevolent Aſpect afterwards ſeldom ſuffered him to live at ome. and too too often furniſhed his ouſe with very unwelcom gueſts. Others, who contributed their aſſiſtance, were perſons of both ſexes, and of very dif-

different conditions and qualities: And although their endeavours often proved successless, though they received discouragements on one hand, were terrified with threats on the other; That a seal of silence should be imprinted upon the lips of Women, who are become proverbial for their garrulity; That faithfulness and constancie should guard the hearts of servants, who are usually corrupted with rewards, or affrighted with punishments; That neither Hope nor Fear (most powerful passions, heightned by Capital animadversions proclaimed against All that should conceal, and large Remunerations promised to such as should discover the King) could work nothing upon any single person, so as to remove him or her from their respective duty, but that all should so harmoniously concenter, both in the Design, and also afterward keep themselves so long close shut up under the lock of secrecy, that nothing could be discovered by the most exquisite art and cunning, till the blessed Restauration of his Majesty to his glorious Throne, fill'd their hearts with joy, that it broke open the door of their lips, and let their tongue

tongue loose to tell this Miracle to the amazed World, would (were not the Persons yet alive, and the Story fresh in memory) rarifie it into a Romance.

The reproaches and scandals, by which some envious persons have sought to diminish and vilifie the faithful services, which the Colonel out of the integrity of his soul performed unto his Majesty, shall not here be mentioned. Because by taking up dirt to bespatter him, they defile their own hands, and the gun they level at his Reputation, recoils to the wounding of their own.

These things thus premised, by way of Introduction, open the Gate, through which you may enter, and in the ensuing Pages (as in several Tables) take a full view of the Particulars.

The Disguise His Majesty put on, secured him from the Cruelty of his Enemies; but could not altogether hide him from the prying eyes of his dutiful Subjects. For in the time of his stay at *Leigh*, one *John Pope* (then Butler to Sir *George Norton*, but formerly a Souldier for the King in the West) through all those clouds espied the most Illustrious Person

of the King, With him His Majesty (after he saw himself discovered) was pleased familiarly to discourse; And speaking of the great Sufferings of very many of his Friends in the Western parts, (most whereof were well known to *Pope*) his Majesty enquired if he knew Colonel *Francis Wyndham*, who (in the time of the late Wars) was Governor of *Dunster*-Castle? Very well, Sir, answered *Pope*. The King then demanding what was become of him?, *Pope* replies, That the Colonel had married Mrs. *Anne Gerard*, one of the daughters and heiresses of *Thomas Gerard* Esq; late of *Trent* in *Somersetshire*, and that he had newly brought thither his Mother (the Lady *Wyndham*) his Wife and family, and that he believed the Colonel intended there to reside and live. His Majesty having received this intelligence concerning the Colonel, together with an exact information of the situation of *Trent*, sought an opportunity to speak with Mrs. *Lane*, (from whom the better to conceal himself, he then kept at a distance) and by means of M. *Lassels* (who accompanied the King in this journey) obtaining his de-

sire

ire, His Majesty with much content-ment imparted to Mrs. *Lane* what *Pope* had informed him concerning Colonel *Wyndham*, and his habitation; telling her withal, That if she could bring him thither, he should not much doubt of his safety.

In this very point of time comes the Lord *Henry Wilmot* (afterward Earl of *Rochester*) from *Dirham* in *Glocestershire* (the seat of *John Winter* Esq; a person of known loyalty and integrity) to *Leigh*. My Lord had attended his Majesty in his passage Westward, and on Friday morning (*September* the 13.) met accidentally Captain *Thomas Abington* of *Lowdswell* in the County of *Glocester* at *Pinbury* Park; and being known by the Captain, (who had served under his Lordship in the Wars) was that night by him conducted to Mr. *Winter's*, from whom his Lordship (as he hath often since acknowledged) received great Civilities. Mrs. *Lane* presently reveals to the Lord *Wilmot* the Kings resolution to remove to *Trent*: whereupon my Lord demanded of *Henry Rogers* (Mr. *Winter's* servant, and his Lordships guide from *Dirham* to *Leigh*) whether he knew *Trent*?

He answered that Colonel *Wyndham* and his Master had married two Sisters, and that he had often waited on his Master thither. These things so happily concurring, his Majesty commanded the Lord *Wilmot* to haste to *Trent* and to ascertain the Colonel of his speedy Approach.

His Lordship took leave, and continuing *Rogers* for his guide, with one *Robert Swan*, arrived at *Trent* the sixteenth of *September*. *Rogers* was sent in forthwith to the Colonel to acquaint him, that a Gentleman a friend of his, desired the favour of him, that he would please to step forth and speak with him. The Colonel enquiring of *Rogers* whether he knew the Gentleman or his business? answered, No, he understood nothing at all, but only that he was called by the name of Mr. *Morton*. Then without further discourse the Colonel came forth, and found the Gentleman walking near the Stable; whom as soon he approached, (although it was somewhat dark) he saluted by the Title of My *Lord Wilmot*. His Lordship seemed to wonder that he should be known, but it was nothing strange considering the Colonels for-

mer

mer acquaintance with him, being one of the first that engaged under his Command in his late Majesties service. Besides his Lordship was not in the least altered, except a Hawk on his fist, and a Lure by his side might pass for a Disguise. This Confidence of his Lordship really begat admiration in the Colonel, calling to mind the great danger he was in, and whose Harbinger he was; For he advertised the Colonel, that the King himself was on his way to *Trent*, intending that very night to lodge at *Castle-Cary* (a Town six miles thence) hoping by Gods assistance to be with him about ten of the clock next morning.

At this joyful news the Colonel was transported, (there having run a report, that his Majesty was slain in the Fight at *Worcester*) and giving God thanks for his wonderful mercy, he assured his Lordship, *That for his Majesties preservation he would value neither his life, family nor fortune, and would never injure His Majesties confidence of him; not doubting, but that God who had led His Majesty through the midst of such inexpressible dangers, would deliver him from all those*

*barbarous threats, and bloody intentions of his Enemies.* With these and such like expressions, the Colonel brought the Lord *Wilmot* into his parlour, where he received an exact account of His Majesties condition and present affairs.

Next morning, the Colonel found it necessary to acquaint the Lady *Wyndham* his mother, and also his own Lady, with the particulars the Lord *Wilmot* had overnight imparted to him, concerning the King. The relation he gave them, did not (through the weakness of their sex) bring upon them any womanish passion, but surprized with joy, they most cheerfully resolve (without the least shew of fear) to hazard all, for the safety of the King. And so (begging Gods blessing upon their future endeavours) they contrive how his Majesty might be brought into the house, without any suspition to their family, consisting of above twenty persons. Among them therefore, Mrs. *Julian Coningsby* (the Lady *Wyndham's* Neece) *Elianor Withers*, *Joan Halsenoth*, and *Henry Peters* (whose loyalty to the King, and fidelity to themselves, they had sufficiently experienced)

are

are made privy to their design. Next they consider what Chambers are fittest for his Majesties reception. Four are made choice of; amongst which the Lady *Wyndham*'s was counted most convenient for the day-time, where the servants might wait with most freedom upon his Majesty. Then a safe place is provided to retreat unto, in case of search, or imminent danger: And lastly, Employments are designed to remove all others out of the way at the instant of his Majesties arrival. All which after a while, answered their desires, even beyond their expectation.

Between nine and ten the next morning, the Colonel and his Lady walking towards the fields adjoining to the house, espied the King riding before Mrs. *Lane*, and Mr. *Lassels* in their company. Assoon as his Majesty came near the Colonel, He called to him, *Frank*, *Frank*, *how dost thou do*? By which gracious pleasance the Colonel perceived, that though his Majesties habit and countenance were much changed yet his Heroick spirit was the same, and his mind immutable. The Colonel

(to avoid the jealous eyes of some neighbours) instantly conveyed the King and Mrs. *Lane* into the Lady *Wyndham's* Chamber, where the passions of Joy and Sorrow did a while combat in them, who beheld his Sacred Person. For what loyal Eye could look upon so Glorious a Prince thus eclipsed, and not pay unto him the homage of tears? But the consideration of his Majesties safety, the gracious words of his own mouth confuting the sad reports of his untimely death, together with the hope of his future preservation, soon dried them up. In a short time the Colonel brought the Lord *Wilmot* to the King, and then the Ladies withdrew into the Parlour, having first agreed to call Mrs. *Lane* Cousin, and to entertain her with the same familiarity as if she had been their near Relation. That day she stayed at *Trent*, and the next morning early Mr. *Lassels* and she departed.

His Majesty, after he had refreshed himself, commanded the Colonel in the presence of the Lord *Wilmot*, to propose, What way he thought most probable for his Escape into *France*; for thither

thither he desired with all speed to be transported. The Colonel ( the King giving him this opportunity) entertained and encouraged his Majesty with this remarkable passage of Sir *Thomas Windham* (his Father) *Who, not long before his death [in the Year* 1636 *] called unto him his five Sons, ( having not seen them together in some years before ) and discoursed unto us [* said he *] of the loving Peace and Prosperity this Kingdom had enjoyed under its Three last Glorious Monarchs: Of the many Miseries and Calamities which lay sore upon our Ancestors, by the several Invasions and Conquests of Forein Nations, and likewise by Intestine Insurrections and Rebellions. And notwithstanding the strange mutations and Changes in* England, *He shewed, how it pleased God in love to our Nation to preserve an undoubted Succession of Kings, to sit in the Regal Throne. He mentioned the healing Conjunction of the two Houses of* York *and* Lancaster, *and the blessed Union of the two Crowns of* England *and* Scotland, *stopping up those fountains of Blood, which, by National feuds and quarrels kept open, had like to have drowned the whole Island. He said,*

he

*he feard the beautiful garment of Peace would shortly be torn in pieces through the Neglect of Magistrates, the general corruption of manners, and the prevalence of a Puritanical faction, which (if not prevented) would undermine the very pillars of Government. My sons! We have hither to seen serene and quiet Times: but now prepare your selves for cloudy and troublesom. I command you to honour and obey our Gracious Sovereign, and in all times to adhere to the Crown; and though the Crown should hang upon a Bush, I charge you forsake it not. These words being spoken with much earnestness, both in gesture and manner extraordinary, he arose from his chair, and left us in a deep consultation what the meaning should be of*--The Crown hanging upon a Bush. *These words, Sir,* (said the Colonel) *made so firm an impression in all our breasts, that the many afflictions of these sad Times cannot raze out their undelible characters. Certainly these are the days which my Father pointed out in that Expression: and I doubt not, God hath brought me through so many dangers, that I might shew my self both a dutiful Son, and a loyal Subject, in faithfully endeavouring to serve your Sacred Majesty, in this your greatest Distress.*

After

After this Rehearſal, the Colonel (in obedience to His Majeſties command) told the King, That Sir *John Strangways* (who had given many teſtimonies of his loyalty, having two Sons, both of them Colonels for his Royal Father) lived but four miles from *Trent*; That he was a perſon of great fortune and intereſt in *Dorſetſhire*, and therefore he ſuppoſed that either Sir *John*, or his Sons might be ſervicable to His Majeſty's occaſions. The King, in proſecution of this propoſal, commanded the Colonel to wait on them; and accordingly the next morning he went over to *Melbury*; the place where Sir *John* dwelt. No ſooner was he come thither, but he met with Colonel *Giles Strangways*, and after uſual ſalutations, they walked into the Park adjoyning to the houſe, where Colonel *Wyndham* imparted the reaſon and end of his preſent Viſit. Colonel *Strangways* his anſwer was, That he was infinitly grieved, becauſe he was not able to ſerve His Majeſty in procuring a Veſſel according to expectation; That he knew not any one Maſter of a Ship, or ſo much as one Mariner that he could truſt: All

that

that were formerly of his acquaintance in *Weymouth*, being for their loyalty baniſhed, and gone beyond the ſea; and in *Pool* and *Lime* he was a meer ſtranger, having not one Confident in either. A hundred pounds in Gold he delivered to Colonel *Wyndham*, to preſent to the King; which at his return, by command was depoſited in the hands of the Lord *Wilmot*, for his Majeſties uſe.

About this time the Forces under *Cromwell* were retreated from *Worceſter* into the ſeveral Quarters of the Country; ſome of which coming to *Trent*, proclaimed the Overthrow of the Kings Army, and the Death of the King, giving out that he was certainly killed; And one of them affirmed that he ſaw him dead, and that he was buried among the reſt of the ſlain, no injury being offered to his body, becauſe he was a Valiant Soldier, and a Gallant man. This welcome News ſo tickled the Sectaries, that they could not hold from expreſſing their joy by making Bonfiers, firing of Guns, Drinking, and other jollities, And for a cloſe of all, to the Church they muſt, and there ring the Kings knell.

Thele

Theſe rude Extravagancies moved not his Majeſty at all, but only (as if he were more troubled for their madneſs, than his own misfortune) to this moſt Chriſtian and compaſſionate Expreſſion, *Alas poor people!*

Now though the King valued not the menaces of his proud Enemies, being confident they could do him no hurt; yet he neglected not to try the faithfulneſs of his Friends to convey him out of their reach. Thus the former deſign proving unſucceſsful, and all hope of Tranſfretation that way being laid aſide, the Colonel acquainted His Majeſty, that one Captain *William Elleſden* of *Lime* (formerly well known unto him) with his Brother *John Elleſden*, (by means of Colonel *Bullen Reymes* of *Wadden* in *Dorſetſhire*) had conveyed over into *France*, Sir *John Berkley* (afterward Lord *Berkley*) in a time of danger. To this Captain therefore His Majeſty ſends the Colonel, who lodging at his houſe in *Lime*, took an opportunity to tell him, That the Lord *Wilmot* had made his eſcape from *Worceſter*; that he lay privately near to him; and that his Lordſhip had

had earneſtly ſolicited him to uſe his utmoſt endeavours to ſecure him from the hands of the purſuers. To this purpoſe he was come to town, and aſſured the Captain, if he would joyn in this affair, his courteſie ſhould never be forgotten. The Captain very cordially embraced the motion, and went with the Colonel to *Charmouth* (a little place near *Lime*) where at an Inn, he brought to him a Tenant of his, one *Stephen Limbry*, aſſuring the Colonel that he was a right honeſt man, and a perfect Royaliſt. With this *Limbry* Colonel *Wyndham* treated under the name of Captain *Norris*, and agreed with him to tranſport himſelf and three or four friends into *France*. The conditions of their Agreement were; That before the two and twentieth day of that inſtant *September*, *Limbry* ſhould bring his Veſſel into *Charmouth*-Road, and on the ſaid two and twentieth, in the night ſhould receive the Colonel and his company into his Long-boat from the Beach near *Charmouth*, from thence carry them to his Ship, and ſo land them ſafe in *France*. This the Colonel conjured *Limbry* to perform with all ſecre-

ſie

sie, because all the Passengers were of the Royal party, and intended to be shipped without leave, to avoid such Oaths and Engagements, which otherwise would be forced upon them: And therefore Privacie in this transaction would free him from Danger, and themselves from Trouble, the true cause why they so earnesty thirsted (for some time) to leave their native Country. *Limbry's* Salary was Sixty pounds, which the Captain engaged to pay at his return from *France*, upon sight of a Certificate under the Passengers hands of their landing there. To the performance of these Covenants, *Limbry* with many vows and protestations obliging himself, the Colonel with much satisfaction, and speed came back to his Majesty and the Lord *Wilmot* to *Trent*, who at the narration of these passages expressed no small contentment.

The business being thus far successfully laid, the King consults how it might be prudentially managed, that so there might be no miscarriage in the prosecution. Necessary it was that his Majesty and all his Attendants (contrary to the use

uſe of Tavellers) ſhould ſit up all the night in the Inn at *Charmouth*; that they ought to have the command of the houſe, to go in and out at pleaſure, the Tide not ſerving till twelve at night. To remove therefore all ſuſpicion and Inconveniencies, this Expedient was found out, *Henry Peters* (Colonel *Windham's* ſervant) was ſent to *Charmouth* Inn, who inviting the Hoſteſs to drink a glaſs of wine, told her, That he ſerved a very gallant Maſter, who had long moſt affectionately loved a Lady in *Devon*, and had the happineſs to be well beloved by her; and though her Equal in birth and fortune, yet ſo unequal was his fate, that by no means could he obtain her Friends conſent: And therefore it was agreed between them, that he ſhould carry her thence, and marry her among his own Allies. And for this purpoſe his Maſter had ſent him to deſire her to keep the beſt Chambers for him, intending to be at her houſe upon the two and twentieth day of that month in the evening; where he reſolved not to lodge, but only to refreſh himſelf and friends, and ſo travel on either that night, or very early

next

next morning. With this Love-story (thus contrived and acted) together with a Present delivered by *Peters* from his Master, the Hostess was so well pleased, that she promised him, her house and servants should be at his Masters command. All which she very justly performed.

When the day appointed for His Majesties journey to *Charmouth* was come, he was pleased to ride before Mrs *Julian Coningsby* (the Lady *Wyndham's* Neece) as formerly before Mrs. *Lane*: The Colonel was His Majesties Guide, whilst the Lord *Wilmot* with *Peters* kept at a convenient distance, that they might not seem to be all of one company.

In this manner travelling, they were timely met by Captain *Elesden*, and by him conducted to a private house of his Brothers among the hills near *Charmouth*. There His Majesty was pleased to discover himself to the Captain, and to give him a piece of forein Gold, in which in his solitary hours he made a hole to put a ribbon in. Many like pieces His Majesty vouchsafed the Colonel and his Lady, to be kept as Records of His

Majesties favour, and of their own fidelity to his most Sacred Person in the day of his greatest Trial. All which they have most thankfully treasured up as the chiefest Jewels of their Family.

This Royal Company from thence came to the Inn at *Charmouth*, a little after night; where Captain *Elesden* solemnly engaging to see the Master of the ship ready, (the wind blowing then fair for *France*) took leave of his Majesty. About an hour after came *Limbry* to the Inn, and assured the Colonel all things were prepared, and that about midnight his Long-boat should wait at the place appointed. The set hour drawing nigh, the Colonel with *Peters* went to the Seaside (leaving His Majesty and the Lord *Wilmot* in a posture to come away upon call) where they remained all night expecting; but seeing no Long-boat, neither hearing any message from the Master of the ship, at the break of day the Colonel returns to the Inn, and beseeches the King and the Lord *Wilmot* to haste from thence. His Majesty was intreated; but the Lord *Wilmot* was desirous to stay behind a little, promising to follow

low the King to *Bridport*, where His Majesty intended to make a halt for him.

When the King was gone, the Lord *Wilmot* sent *Peters* into *Lime*, to demand of Captain *Elesden* the reason why *Limbry* broke his promise, and forfeited his word? He seemed much surprised with this message, and said, He knew no reason, except it being Fair-day the Seamen were drunk in taking their Farewell; and withall advised his Lordship to be gone, because his stay there could not be safe. But since that, *Limbry* himself hath given this account under his own hand: ——

That according to an Agreement made at *Charmouth*, *September* the 19. 1651. betwixt himself and one Captain *Norris*, (since known to be Colonel *Francis Wyndham*) he put forth his Ship beyond the *Cobs-mouth* into *Charmouth-road*, where his servants on the 22. of the same moneth were all ready in her, waiting his coming; That he going to his house about ten that night, for linen to carry with him, was unexpectedly locked into a chamber by his Wife, to whom he had a little before revealed his intended Voy-

age with some Passengers into *France* for whose Transportation, at his return he was to receive a considerable sum o money from Captain *Elesden*.

This woman (it seems) was frighted into a panick fear by that dreadful Proclamation (of the tenth of *September* set out by the Men of *Westminster*, and published that day at *Lime*. In this, heavy Penalty was thundred out against all that should conceal the King, or any of his party who were at *Worcester* Fight and a Reward of a Thousand pound promised to any that should betray him. She, apprehending the Persons her husband engaged to carry over to be Royalists, resolved to secure him from danger, by making him a Prisoner in his own chamber. All the persuasions he used for his liberty, were in vain: For the more he intreated, the more her violent passion increased, breaking forth into such clamors and lamentations, that he feared if he should any longer contend both himself and the Gentlemen he promised to transport, would be cast away in this storm, without ever going to Sea.

Thus a Design in a business of the high

nature, carried on with industry and prudence, even to the very last, still promising full hope of a happy production, by one mans single whisper (the bane of Action) proved abortive. For no doubt, had *Limbry* kept his counsel, he had gained the honour of Conveying over his Majesty; of whose Noble Courage and Vertue, God was pleased to make yet farther trial, as the sequel will inform.

The King passing on upon *London*-road from *Charmouth*, met many travellers, among whom was one of his Fathers servants, well known both to His Majesty and the Colonel; who were very well pleased that he was not guilty of so much Civility, as to give either of them the complement of a Salutation. As they drew near to *Bridport*, the Colonel riding a little before, and entring the town, perceived it full of Soldiers: whereupon stopping his horse till the King came up, he inreated His Majesty to keep on, and by no means to put himself into the mouth of them, who gaped greedily after his destruction. Nevertheless, the King having engaged to the Lord

*Wilmot* to expect him there, (without the leaſt apprehenſion of danger) rode into the *George*, and alighting in the Court, was forced to ſtay there, and in the Stable, near half an hour, before the Colonel could procure a Chamber. All this while his bloody Enemies were his only Companions, with whom he diſcourſed freely without fear, and learned from them their intended Voyage for *Jerſey* and *Guernſey*, and their Deſign upon thoſe Iſlands. Here may you ſee the Purſuers overtaken, and the bittereſt of Enemies friendly diſcourſing with Him, whoſe utter Ruine they accounted would compleat their Happineſs. He that ſate in Heaven certainly laughed them to ſcorn, and by the interpoſition of his mighty Arm eclipſed their glory, and by his admirable Wiſdom reproved and confuted their malice againſt the King, and their blaſphemies againſt Heaven.

No ſooner had the King withdrawn himſelf from this dangerous Company into a Chamber (with much difficulty obtained) but Mrs. *Coningsby* eſpied *Peters* riding into the Inn. He (being beckned up) acquainted His Majeſty, that

the

the Lord *Wilmot* humbly petitioned him to make haste out of that place, and to overtake him slowly passing on the road, and waiting his Majesties coming. Presently upon the dismission of *Peters*, the King having taken some small repast, not far from the Town joyned in company again with the Lord *Wilmot*, and discoursing of the several Adventures of that hopeful, and (as it fell out) most perilous Journey, concluded that *London*-Road was very unsafe, and therefore resolved to follow the next Turning which might probably lead towards *Yeavill* or *Sherborn*, neither of which is computed to be above two miles distant from *Trent*. Providence (the best of Guides) directed these Strangers (for so they were all to those parts) to a way, which after many hours travel brought them into a Village, in which was a small Inn for entertainment. Thus entred these masqued Travellers, to enquire where they were. And to this purpose calling for some Beer, the Host of the house (one *Rice Jones*) came forth, and informed them that the place was called *Broadwinsor*. The Colonel knew the Inn-

keeper and his wife to be very honeſt, loyal perſons, and that for their fidelity to the King and his party, they had (according to their condition) undergone their ſhare of troubles. The King underſtanding the affection of the people, reſolves to lodge in the houſe that night, it being already ſomewhat dark, and His Majeſty and Company ſufficiently wearied with their former nights watching, and that days travel. The Colonel (while the horſes were put up) deſired Mr. *Jones* to ſhew him the moſt private rooms; the reaſon he gave was, Becauſe his Brother-in-law Colonel *Reymes* (whom the Lord *Willmot* perſonated) had been a long time impriſoned as well as himſelf; That they had lately obtained their Paroles, and to be ſeen together ſo far from their homes, might create new jealouſies, and ſo conſequently cruſh them with new troubles. The good Hoſt upon this brought them up into the higheſt chambers, where Privateneſs recompenſed the meanneſs of the Accommodation, and the pleaſantneſs of the Hoſt (a merry fellow) allayed and mitigated the wearineſs of the Gueſts.

Now

Now the face of things began to smile, which all the day and night preceding looked so louring and ill-favoured. But this short Calm was on a sudden interrupted by a violent Storm. For in comes the Constable with almost Forty Soldiers to be billeted that very night in the Inn: All the lower Receptacles were thronged up with this unexpected Company; so that the King was in a manner besieged, there being no passage from above, but through those suspected Guards. Thus every place brought forth its troubles, and every period of time disclosed fresh dangers! Shortly after the Soldiers had taken up their Quarters, a Woman in their company fell in labour in the Kitchin. The pangs she endured, made the Inhabitants of that place very ill at ease, fearing lest the whole Parish should become the reputed Father, and be enforced to keep the Child. To avoid this charge, the chiefest of the Parish post to the Inn, between whom and the Soldiers arose a very hot conflict concerning provision to be made for the mother and the infant. This dispute continued till such time as ( according

ding to orders) they were to march to the Sea-side. This quarrelsom Gossipping was a most seasonable diversion, exercising the minds of those troublesom Fellows, who otherwise were likely to have proved too too inquisitive after the Guests in the house; the sad consequences of which, every loyal heart trembles to think on.

Surely we cannot, (except we wilfully shut our own eyes) but clearly see, and with all reverence and thankfulness adore the Divine Goodness for His Majesties signal Deliverances in this Voyage. Especially if looking back upon *Charmouth*, we consider the dangers that threatned him, occaonsied by the Lord *Wilmot's* short stay there, after the Kings departure. For one *Hamnet* a Smith, being called to shoe his Lordships horse, said, He well knew by the fashion of the shoes, that they were never set in the West, but in the North. The Hostler (a bird of the same feather) hearing this, began to tell what Company had been there, how they sate up, and kept their horses sadled all the night; and from hence they conclude, That either the King,

King, or ſome Great Perſons had certainly been at the Inn. The Hoſtler (whoſe heart was ſoured againſt the King) runs preſently to one *Weſtly* (of the ſame leaven) then Miniſter of *Charmouth*, to inform him of theſe Paſſages, and to ask counſel what was to be done. This *Weſtley* was at his Morning Exerciſe, and being ſomething long-winded [*And by the way it may be obſerved, that long Prayers proceeding from a Traiterous heart, onee did good, but by accident onely*] the Hoſtler, unwilling to loſe his reward at the Gentlemans taking horſe, returns without doing his errand. As ſoon as my Lord was mounted and gone, *Hamnet* tells *Weſtly* of the diſcourſe between himſelf and the Hoſtler. Away comes *Weſtley* upon full ſpeed to the Inn, and (almoſt out of breath) asks the woman of the houſe, what Gueſts ſhe had entertained that night? She ſaid, They were all ſtrangers to her, ſhe knew them not. I tell you then (ſaid he) one of them was the King. Then haſtily turning away from her, he and *Hamnet* ran to Mr. *Butler* of *Commer* (then Juſtice of Peace) to have him diſpatch abroad his Warrants

to

to raiſe the Country for the apprehending of the King, and thoſe perſons the laſt night with him at *Charmouth*. But he ſpends his mouth in vain, a deaf ear is turned upon him, no Warrant would be iſſued forth. This check given to his zeal ſo vexed him, that it had like to have cauſed a ſuffocation, had not Captain *Maſſey* (as errant a Hotſpur as himſelf) given it vent, by raiſing a Party and purſuing the King upon *London*-Road. But God preſerved His Majeſty by diverting him to *Broadwinſor*, whilſt *Maſſey* and his hot-mettled company outran their Prey as far as *Dorcheſter*. And indeed, the report of the Kings being at *Charmouth*, was grown ſo common, that the Soldiers (lying in thoſe parts) ſearch'd the houſes of ſeveral Gentlemen, who were accounted Royaliſts, thinking to ſurprize him. Amongſt which, *Piliſdon* (the houſe of Sir *Hugh Windham* Uncle to Colonel *Francis Windham*) was twice rifled. They took the old Baronet, his Lady, Daughters, and whole Family, and ſet a Guard upon them in the Hall, whilſt they examine every corner, not ſparing either Trunk or Box. Then taking a parti-

particular view of their Prisoners, they seize a lovely young Lady, saying, she was the King disguised in womens apparel. At length being convinced of their gross and rude mistake, they desisted from offering any farther violence to that Family. And here it is much to be observed, that the same day the King went from *Charmouth*, Captain *Elesden* came to *Pilesdon*, and enquired of Sir *Hugh* and his Lady for the King and Colonel, confidently affirming that they must needs be there.

His Majesty having with an evenness of spirit gotten through this roughpassage, safely anchored at *Broadwinsor*, Where at length enjoying some rest, he commands the Colonel to give his opinion what course was to be taken, as the face of affairs then looked. The Colonel (seeing Forces drawn every where upon that shore) thought it very hazardous to attempt any thing more in *Dorsetshire*; and therefore humbly besought his Majesty, that he would be pleased to retreat to *Trent*: He hoped his Majesty was already satisfied in the fidelity of his servants; and that he doubted not, his Majesty

jesty might lie securely in that Creek, till it was fair weather, and a good season to put forth to Sea. He humbly advised, that *Peters* might conduct the Lord *Wilmot* to Mr. *Huit's* house at the *Kings-Arms* in *Sarum*, where he and many of his friends had been sheltered in the time of troubles. That *Peters* (being at *Sarum*) should by a private token bring his Lordship to Mr. *John Coventry* (his Kinsman) a Person Noble, Wise, and Loyal, with whom he had kept Intelligence in order to the Kings service, ever since his Majesty had set foot in *Scotland*; That he was assured Mr. *Coventry* would think himself highly honoured to correspond in this matchless employment, *The King's Preservation*. He desired the Lord *Wilmot* to be confident of lying concealed; And likewise to treat with Mr. *Coventry*, and by *Peters* to return his Majesty an account how he found that Gentleman affected towards this service.

This counsel being well relished and approved, 'twas resolved, That between *Sarum* and *Trent* (lying 30 miles distant and better) an intercourse should be kept by trusty messengers, and a secret way of

of writing, to avoid danger in case of interception. All things being thus concluded, the King left his jovial Host at *Broadwindsor*, and returned with the Colonel and Mrs. *Coningsby* to *Trent*. The Lord *Wilmot* with *Peters* went that night to *Sherborn*, and the next morning was waited on by *Swan* (who attended his Lordship to the Colonels) and that day got into *Sarum*; where he soon saluted Mr. *Coventry*, in all things fully answering his Lordships expectation: And (the 25. of *September*) *Peters* was sent back with this joyful message from the Lord *Wilmot* to his Majesty, That he doubted not (by Mr. *Coventries* assistance, and those recommended by him) to be able in some short time to effect his desires.

Whilst his Sacred Majesty enjoys his peace at *Trent*, and the Lord *Wilmot* (with those other Worthies) is busied at *Sarum* to procure its continuation, It cannot be impertinent ro mention a Circumstance or two, which inserted in the midst of the web and texture of this Story would have looked unhandsom, but added as a fringe may prove ornamental.

Upon the Sunday morning after the King

King came to *Trent*, a Tailor of the Parish informed the Colonel, That the Zealots [which swarmed in that place] discoursed overnight, that Persons of Quality were hid in his house, and that they intended to search and seise them; and therefore he desired the Colonel (if any such there were) to convey them thence, to avoid surprisal. The Colonel (rewarding the good man for his care and kindness towards himself and family) told him, That his Kinsman (meaning the Lord *Wilmot*) was not private, but publick in his house, (for so his Lordship pleased to be) and that he believed he would shew himself in the Church at the time of Prayers. When the honest fellow was gone, the Colonel acquaints the King what passed between himself and the Tailor, and withall besought his Majesty to persuade the Lord *Wilmot* to accompany him to Church, thinking by this means not only to lessen the jealousie, but also to gain the good opinion of some of the Fanaticks, who would be apt to believe, that the Colonel was rather brought to Church by my Lord, than his Lordship by the Colonel, who seldom came to

that

that Place, since Faction and Rebellion had justled out, and kept possession against Peace and Religion. He alledged moreover, that he sate in an Ile distinct from the body of the Congregation, so that the Parishoners could not take a full view of any of his company. These reasons, joined with his Majesties command, prevailed with his Lordship; and (though he thought it a bold adventure, yet) it not only allayed the fury, bnt also took out the very sting of those wasps; insomuch that they who the last night talked of nothing but searching, began now to say, that *Cromwell's* late success against the King, had made the Colonel a Convert.

All being now quiet about home, the Colonels Lady (under a pretence of a Visit) goes over to *Sherborn* to hear what news there was abroad of the King. And towards evening, at her return, a Troop of horse clapt privately into the town. This silent way of entring their Quarters, in so triumphant a time, gave a strong alarm to this careful Lady, whose thoughts were much troubled concerning her Royal Guest. A stop she made to hearken

en out what brought them thither, and whither they were bound: But not one grain of Intelligence could be procured by the most industrious enquiry. When she came home, she gave his Majesty an account of many stories, which like flying clouds were blown about by the breath of the people, striving to cover her trouble with the vail of chearfulness. But this the King perceiving to be rather forced than free, as at other times, was earnest to know the cause of her discomposure. And to satisfie his Majesties importunity, she gave him a full relation of the Troop at *Sherborn*: At which his Majesty laughed most heartily, as if he had not been in the least concerned. Yet upon a serious debate of the matter, the Colonel and his Lady supplicated the King to take a view of his Privy chamber, into which he was perswaded to enter, but came presently forth again, much pleased, that upon the least approach of danger, he could thither retreat with an assurance of security. All that night the Colonel kept strict watch in his house, and was the more vigilant, because he understood from *Sherborn*, that

that the Troop intended not to quarter there, but only to refresh themselves and march. And accordingly (not so much as looking towards *Trent*) about two of the clock next morning, they removed towards the Sea-coast. This fear being over, the King rested all the time of his stay at *Trent*, without so much as the apprehension of a disturbance.

The strangeness of which will be much increased by the addition of what a Captain who served under *Cromwell* at *Worcester*, reported to two Divines of undoubted veracity, long before the King's blessed Restauration: That he was followed and troubled with Dreams for three nights together, That the King was hid at *Trent* near *Sherborn*, in a house nigh to which stood a Grove or patch of trees, and that thither he should go and find him. This suggestion thus reiterated, was a powerful spur to prick him forwards: But the hand which held the reins and kept him back, was irresistible.

Now the hands of his Majesties enemies were not only restrained from doing him evil, but the hands of his friends were strengthened to do him good. In order

to which, Colonel *Edward Phelips* of *Montacute* in the County of *Somerset*, came from *Sarum* to his Majesty (*Septem.* 28.) with this intelligence, That his brother Colonel *Robert Phelips* was employed to *Southampton* to procure a Vessel, of whose transaction his Majesty should receive a speedy account.

In the mean time, Captain *Thomas Littleton* (a Neighbour of Colonel *Wyndham*) was dispatch'd up into *Hampshire*, where by the aid of Mr. *Standish* he dealt with the Master of a Ship, who undertook to carry off the Lord *Wilmot* and his company, upon the condition his Lordship would follow his direction. But the hope of Colonel *Phelips* his good success at *Hampton* dashed this enterprise, and the Captain was remanded to *Trent*, and to make no progress till farther order.

Upon the first of *October* Mr. *John Sellick* (Chaplain to Mr. *Coventry*) brought a Letter to his Majesty. In answer to which the King wrote back, That he desired all diligence might be used in providing a Vessel; and if it should prove difficult at *Hampton*, trial should be made farther: That they should be ascertained of a Ship before

before they sent to remove him, that so he might run no more hazards than what of necessity he must meet with in his passage from *Trent* to the place of his Transportation.

*October* the fifth, Colonel *Phelips* came from the Lord *Wilmot* and Mr. *Coventry* to his Majesty with this assurance, That all things were ready; And that he had informed himself with the most private ways, that so he might with greater probability of safety guide his Majesty to the Sea-side. Assoon as the King heard this Message, He resolved upon his Journey. Colonel *Wyndham* earnestly petitions his Majesty, that he might wait on him to the shore: But his Majesty gave no grant, saying, It was no way necessary, and might prove very inconvenient. Upon the renewing this request, the King commanded the contrary, but sweetned his denial with this promise, That if he were put to any distress, he would again retreat to *Trent*.

About ten next morning (*October* the sixth) his Majesty took leave of the old Lady *Wyndham*, the Colonels Lady and Family, not omitting the meanest of them

them that ſerved him. But to the good old Lady he vouchſafed more than an ordinary reſpect, who accounted it her higheſt honour, that ſhe had three Sons and one Grandchild ſlain in the defence of the Father, and that ſhe her ſelf in her old age had been inſtrumental in the protection of the Son, both Kings of *England*.

Thus his Sacred Majeſty, taking Mrs. *Juliana Coningsby* behind him, attended by Colonel *Robert Phelips*, and *Peters*, bad Farewel to *Trent*, the Ark in which God ſhut him up, when the Floods of Rebellion had covered the face of his Dominions. Here he reſted Nineteen days, to give his faithful Servants time to work his deliverance: And the Almighty crowned their endeavours with ſucceſs, that his Majeſty might live to appear as Glorious in his Actions, as Courageous in his Sufferings.

*FINIS.*